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BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1887.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XXI NO 31
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. LI, NO 20

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And now you wish, in order to gratify an unlawful passion for a shedder of blood—you wish to throw me over, to trample upon my holiest feelings, and to rob me of the prize which I have won. No, Eva, I will not release you."

"Surely, surely, Mr. Plowden," said Eva, faintly, for she was a gentle creature, and the man's violence overwhelmed her, "you will not force me into a marriage which I tell you is repugnant to me? I appeal to your generosity to release me. You can never oblige me to marry you when I tell you that I do not love you, and that my whole heart is given to another man."

Mr. Plowden saw that his violence was doing its work, and determined to follow it up. He raised his voice till it was almost a shout.

"Yes," he said, "I will; I will not submit to such wickedness. Love! that will come. I am quite willing to take my chance of it. No, I tell you fairly that I will not let you off; and if you try to avoid fulfilling your engagement to me I will do more; I will proclaim you all over the country as a jilt; I will bring an action for breach of promise of marriage against you—perhaps you did not know that men can do that as well as women—and cover your name with disgrace! Look, I have your written promise of marriage," and he produced her letter.

Eva turned to her sister.

"Florence," she said, "cannot you say a word to help me? I am overwhelmed."

"I wish I could, Eva, dear," answered her sister, kindly, "but how can I? What Mr. Plowden says is just and right. You are engaged to him, and are in honor bound to marry him. Oh, Eva, do not bring trouble and disgrace upon us all by your obstinacy! You owe something to your name as well as to yourself, and something to me too. I am sure that Mr. Plowden will be willing to forget all about this if you will undertake never to allude to it again."

"Oh, yes, certainly, Miss Florence. I am not revengeful; I only want my rights."

Eva looked faintly from one to the other, her head sunk, and great black rings painted themselves beneath her eyes. The lily was broken at last.

"You are very cruel," she said, slowly; "but I suppose it must be as you wish. Pray God I may die first, that is all!" and she put her hands to her head and stumbled from the room, leaving the two conspirators facing each other.

"Come, we got over that capitally," said Mr. Plowden, rubbing his hands. "There is nothing like taking the high hand with a woman. Ladies must sometimes be taught that a gentleman has rights as well as themselves."

Florence turned on him with bitter scorn.

"Gentlemen! Mr. Plowden, why is the word so often on your lips? Surely, after the part you have just played, you do not presume to rank yourself among gentlemen! Listen: it suits my purpose that you should marry Eva; and you shall marry her; but I will not stoop to play the hypocrite with a man like you. You talk of yourself as a gentleman, and do not scruple to force an innocent girl into a wicked marriage, and to crush her spirit with your cunning cruelty. A gentleman, forsooth!—a satyr, a devil in disguise!"

"I am only asserting my rights," he said, furiously; "and whatever I have done, you have done more."

"Do not try your violence on me, Mr. Plowden; it will not do. I am not made of the same stuff as your victim. Lower your voice or leave the house and do not enter it again."

Mr. Plowden's heavy under jaw fell a little; he was terribly afraid of Florence.

"Now," she said, "listen! I do not choose that you should labor under any mistake. I hold your hand in this business, though to have to do with you in any way is in itself a defilement," and she wiped her delicate fingers on a pocket handkerchief as she said the word, "because I have an end of my own to gain. Not a vulgar end like yours, but a revenge, which shall be almost divine or diabolical, call it which you will, in its completeness. Perhaps it is a madness, perhaps it is an inspiration, perhaps it is a fate. Whatever it is, it animates me body and soul, and I will gratify it, though to do so I have to use a tool like you. I wished to explain this to you. I wished, too, to make it clear to you that I consider you contemptible. I have done both, and I have now the pleasure to wish you good morning."

Mr. Plowden left the house white with fury, and cursing in a manner remarkable in a clergyman.

"If she wasn't so handsome, hang me if I would not throw the whole thing up!" he said.

Needless to say, he did nothing of the sort; he only kept out of Florence's way.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE VIRGIN MARTYR.

Dorothy, in her note to Ernest that he received by the mail previous to the one that brought the letters which at a single blow laid the hope and promise of his life in the dust, had, it may be remembered, stated her intention of going to see Eva in order to plead Ernest's cause; but, what with one thing and another, her visit was considerably delayed. Twice she was on the point of going, and twice something occurred to prevent her. The fact of the matter was, the errand was distasteful, and she was in no hurry to execute it. She loved Ernest herself, and, however deep that love might be trampled down, however fast it might be chained in the dungeons of her secret thoughts, it was still there, a living thing, an immortal thing. She could tread it down and chain it; she could not kill it. Its shade would rise and walk in the upper chambers of her heart, and wring its hands and cry to her, telling what it suffered in those subterranean places, whispering how bitterly it envied the bright and happy life which moved in the free air and had usurped the love it claimed. It was hard to ignore those pleadings, to disregard those cries for pity, and to say there was no hope, that it must always be chained, till time ate away the chains. It was harder still to have to be one of the actual ministers to the suffering. Still she meant to go. Her duty to Ernest was not to be forsaken because it was a painful duty.

On two or three occasions she met Eva, but got no opportunity of speaking to her. Either her sister Florence was with her or she was obliged to return immediately. The fact was that, after the scene described in the last chapter, Eva was subjected to the closest espionage. At home Florence watched her as a cat watches a mouse; abroad Mr. Plowden seemed to be constantly hovering on her flank, or, if he was not there, then she became aware of the presence of the ancient and contemplative mariner who trailed in Dutch cheeses. Mr. Plowden feared lest she should run away, and so cheat him of his prize; Florence, lest she should confide in Dorothy, or possibly Mr. Cardus, and supported by them find the courage to assert herself and defraud her of her revenge. So they watched her every movement.

At last Dorothy made up her mind to wait no longer for opportunities, but to go and see Eva at her home. She knew nothing of the Plowden imbroglio, but it did strike her as curious that no one had said anything about Ernest. He had written—it was scarcely likely the letter had miscarried. How was it that Eva had not said anything on the subject? Little did Dorothy guess that, even as these thoughts were passing through her mind, a great vessel was steaming out of Southampton docks, bearing those epistles of final renunciation which Ernest, very little to his satisfaction, received in due course.

Full of these reflections, Dorothy found herself one lovely spring afternoon knocking at the door of the Cottage. Eva was at home, and she was at once ushered into her presence. She was sitting on a low chair—the same on which Ernest always pictured her with that confounded Skye terrier she was so fond of kissing—an open book upon her knee, and looking out at the little garden and the sea beyond. She looked pale and thin, Dorothy thought.

On her visitor's entrance, Eva rose and kissed her.

"I am so glad to see you," she said, "I was feeling so lonely."

"Lonely," answered Dorothy, in her straightforward way; "why, I have been trying to find you alone for the last fortnight, and have never succeeded."

Eva colored. "One may be lonely with ever so many people round one."

Then for a minute or so they talked about the weather; so persistently did they discuss it, indeed, that the womanly instinct of each told her that the other was fencing.

After all, it was Eva who broke the ice first.

"Have you heard from Ernest lately?" she said, nervously.

"Yes; I got a note by last mail."

"Oh," said Eva, clasping her hands involuntarily, "what did he say?"

"Nothing much. But I got a letter by the mail before that, in which he said a good deal. Among other things he said he had written to you. Did you get the letter?"

Eva colored to her eyes. "Yes," she answered.

Dorothy rose, and seated herself again on a footstool by Eva's feet, and wondered at the trouble in her eyes. How could she be troubled when she had heard from Ernest—"like that?"

"What did you answer him, dear?"

Eva covered her face with her hands.

"Do not talk about it," she said; "it is too dreadful to me!"

"What can you mean! He tells me you are engaged to him."

"Yes—that is, no. I was half engaged. Now I am engaged to Mr. Plowden."

Dorothy gave a gasp of horrified astonishment.

"Engaged to that man when you were engaged to Ernest! You must be joking."

"Oh, Dorothy, I am not joking; I wish to heaven I were. I am engaged to him. I am to marry him in less than a month. Oh, pity me, I am wretched."

"You mean to tell me," said Dorothy, rising, "that you are engaged to Mr. Plowden when you love Ernest?"

"Yes, oh yes; I cannot help"——

At that moment the door opened, and Florence entered, attended by Mr. Plowden.

Her keen eyes saw at once that something was wrong, and her intelligence told her what it was. After her bold fashion, she determined to take the bull by the horns. Unless something were done, with Dorothy at her back, Eva might prove obdurate after all.

Advancing, she shook Dorothy cordially by the hand.

"I see from your face," she said, "that you have just heard the good news. Mr. Plowden is so shy that he would not consent to announce it before, but here he is to receive your congratulations."

Mr. Plowden took the cue, and advanced effusively on Dorothy with outstretched hand. "Yes, Miss Jones, I am sure you will congratulate me; and I ought to be congratulated; I am the luckiest"——

Here he broke off. It really was very awkward. His hand remained limply hanging in the air before Dorothy, but not the slightest sign did that dignified little lady show of taking it. On the contrary, she drew herself up to her full height—which was not very tall—and fixing her steady blue eyes on the clergyman's shifty orbs deliberately placed her right hand behind her back.

"I do not shake hands with people who play such tricks," she said quietly.

Mr. Plowden's hands fell to his side, and he stepped back. He did not expect such courage in anything so small. Florence, however, sailed in to the rescue.

"Really, Dorothy, we do not quite understand."

"Oh, yes, I think you do, Florence, or if you do not, then I will explain. Eva here was engaged to marry Ernest Kershaw. Eva here has just with her own lips told me that she still loves Ernest, but that she is obliged to marry—that man," and she pointed with her little forefinger at Plowden, who recoiled another step. "Is not that true, Eva?"

Eva bowed her head by way of answer. She still sat in the low chair, with her hands over her face.

"Really, Dorothy, I fail to see what right you have to interfere in this matter," said Florence.

"I have the right of common justice, Florence—the right a friend has to protect the absent. Oh, are you not ashamed of such a wicked plot to wrong an absent man? Is there no way (addressing Mr. Plowden) in which I can appeal to your feelings, to induce you to free this wretched girl you have entrapped?"

"I only ask my own," said Mr. Plowden, sulkily.

"For shame! for shame! and you a minister of God's word! And you too, Florence! Oh, now I can read your heart, and see the bad thoughts looking from your eyes!"

Florence for a moment was abashed, and turned her face aside.

"And you, Eva, how can you become a party to such a shameful thing! You, a good girl, to sell yourself away from dear Ernest to such a man as that;" and again she pointed contemptuously at Mr. Plowden.

"Oh, don't, Dorothy, don't; it is my duty. You don't understand."

"Oh, yes, Eva, I do understand. I understand that it is your duty to drown yourself before you do such a thing. I am a woman as well as you, and, though I am not beautiful, I have a heart and a conscience, and I understand only too well."

"You will be lost if you drown yourself—I mean it is very wicked," said Mr. Plowden to Eva, suddenly assuming his clerical character as most likely to be effective. The suggestion alarmed him. He had bargained for a live Eva.

"Yes, Mr. Plowden," went on Dorothy, "you are right; it would be wicked, but not so wicked as to marry you. God gave us women our lives, but he put a spirit in our hearts which tells us that we should rather throw them away than suffer ourselves to be degraded. Oh, Eva, tell me that you will not do this shameful thing—no, do not whisper to her, Florence."

"Dorothy, Dorothy," said Eva, rising and wringing her hands, "it is all useless. Do not break my heart with your cruel words. I must marry him. I have fallen into the power of people who do not know what mercy is."

"Thank you," said Florence.

Mr. Plowden scowled darkly.

"Then I have done," and Dorothy walked toward the door. Before she reached it she paused and turned. "One word, and I will trouble you no more. What do you all expect will come of this wicked marriage?"

There was no answer. Then Dorothy went.

But her efforts did not stop there. She made her way straight to Mr. Cardus' office.

"Oh, Reginald!" she exclaimed, "I have such dreadful news for you. There, let me cry a little first and I will tell you."

And she did, telling him the whole story from beginning to end.

It was entirely new to him, and he listened with some astonishment, and with a feeling of something like indignation against Ernest. He had intended that young gentleman to fall in love with Dorothy, and behold, he had fallen in love with Eva. Alas! for the perversity of youth.

"Well," he said, when she had done, "and what do you wish me to do? It seems that you have to do with a heartless, scheming woman, a clerical cad, and a beautiful fool. One might deal with the schemer and the fool, but no power on earth can soften the cad. At least, that is my experience. Besides, I think the whole thing is much better left alone. I should be very sorry to see Ernest married to a woman so worthless as Eva must be. She is handsome, it is true, and that is about all she is, as far as I can see. Don't distress yourself, my dear; he will get over it, and after he has had his fling out there, and lived down that duel business, he will come home, and if he is wise, I know where he will look for consolation."

Dorothy tossed her head and colored.

"It is not a question of consolation," she said; "it is a question of Ernest's happiness in life."

"Don't alarm yourself, Dorothy; people's happiness is not so easily affected. He will forget all about her in a year."

"I think that men always talk of each other like that, Reginald," said Dorothy, resting her head upon her hands and looking straight at the old gentleman. "Each of you likes to think that he has a monopoly of feeling, and that the rest of his kind are as shallow as a milk pan. And yet it was only last night that you were talking to me about my mother. You told me, you remember, that life had been a worthless thing to you since she was torn from you, which no success had been able to render pleasant. You said more; you said you hoped that the end was not far off, that you had suffered enough and waited enough, and that, though you had not seen her face for five and twenty years, you loved her as wildly as you did the day when she first promised to become your wife."

Mr. Cardus had risen, and was looking through the glass door at the blooming orchids. Dorothy got up, and, following him, laid her hand upon his shoulder.

"Reginald," she said, "think. Ernest is about to be robbed of his wife under circumstances curiously like those by which you were robbed of yours. Unless it is prevented, what you have suffered all your life that he will suffer also. Remember you are of the same blood, and, allowing for the differences between your ages, of very much the same temperament, too. Think how different life would have been to you if any one had staved off your disaster, and then I am sure you will do all you can to stave off his."

"Life would have been non-existent for you," he answered, "for you would never have been born."

"Ah, well," she said, with a little sigh, "I am sure I should have got on very well without. I could have spared myself."

Mr. Cardus was a keen man, and could see as far into the human heart as most.

"Girl," he said, contracting his white eyebrows and suddenly turning round upon her, "you love Ernest yourself. I have often suspected it; now I am sure you do."

Dorothy flinched.

"Yes," she answered, "I do love him; what then?"

"And yet you are advocating my interference to secure his marriage with another woman, a worthless creature who does not know her own mind. You cannot really care about him."

"Care about him!" And she turned her sweet blue eyes upward. "I love him with all my heart and soul and strength. I have always loved him; I always shall love him. I love him so well that I can do my duty to him, Reginald. It is my duty to strain every nerve to prevent this marriage. I had rather that my heart should ache than Ernest's. I implore you to help me!"

"Dorothy, it has always been my dearest wish that you should marry Ernest. I told him so just before that unhappy duel. I love you both. All the fibers of my heart that are left alive have wound themselves around you. Jeremy I could never care for. Indeed, I fear that I used sometimes to treat the boy harshly. He reminds me of his father; and do you know, my dear, I sometimes think that on that point I am not quite sane? But because you have asked me to do it, and because you have quoted your dear mother—may peace be with her!—I will do what I can. This girl, Eva, is of age, and I will write and offer her a home. She need fear no persecution here."

"You are kind and good, Reginald, and I thank you."

"The letter shall go by to-night's post."

The letter was written. It offered Eva a home and protection.

In due course an answer, signed by Eva herself, came back. It thanked him for his kindness, and regretted that circumstances and "her sense of duty" prevented her from accepting the offer.

Then Dorothy felt that she had done all that in her lay, and gave the matter up.

It was about this time that Florence drew another picture. It represented Eva as Andromeda gazing hopelessly in the dim light of a ghastly dawn out across a glassy sea; and far away in the oily depths there was a ripple, and beneath the ripple a form traveling toward the chained maiden. The form had a human head and cold, gray eyes, and its features were those of Mr. Plowden.

And so, day by day, Destiny throned in space shot her flaming shuttle from darkness into darkness, and the time passed on, as the time must pass, till the inevitable end of all things is attained.

* * * * * *

Eva existed and suffered, and that was all she did. She scarcely ate or drank or slept. But still she lived; she was not brave enough to die, and the chains were riveted too tight round her tender wrists to let her flee away. Poor Nineteenth century Andromeda! No Perseus shall come to save you.

The sun rose and set in his appointed course, the flowers bloomed and died, children were born, and the allotted portion of mankind passed onward to its rest; but no godlike Perseus came flying out of the golden east.

Once more the sun rose. The dragon heaved his head above the quiet waters, and she was lost. By her own act, of her own folly and weakness, she was undone. Behold her! the wedding is over. The echoes of the loud mockery of the bells have scarcely died upon the noonday air, and in her chamber, the chamber of her free and happy maidenhood, the virgin martyr stands alone.

It is done. There lie the sickly scented flowers, there too the bride's white robe. It is done. Oh, that life were done too, that she might once press her lips to his and die!

* * * * * *

The door opens, and Florence stands before her, pale, triumphant and awe inspiring.

"I must congratulate you, my dear Eva. You went through the ceremony very well, only you looked like a statue."

"Florence, why do you come to mock me?"

"Mock you, Eva, mock you! I come to wish you joy as Mr. Plowden's wife. I hope that you will be happy."

"Happy! I shall never be happy. I detest him!"

"You detest him, and you marry him; there must be some mistake."

"There is no mistake. Oh, Ernest, my darling!"

Florence smiled.

"If Ernest is your darling, why did you not marry Ernest?"

"How could I marry him when you forced me into this?"

"Forced you! A free woman of full age cannot be forced. You married Mr. Plowden of your own will. You might have married Ernest Kershaw if you chose. He is in many ways a more desirable match than Mr. Plowden, but you did not choose."

"Florence, what do you mean? You always said it was impossible. Oh, is this all some cruel plot of yours?"

"Impossible! there is nothing impossible to those who have courage. Yes," and she turned upon her sister fiercely, "it was a plot, and you shall know it, you poor, weak fool! I loved Ernest Kershaw, and you robbed me of him, although you promised to leave him alone, and so I have revenged myself upon you. I despise you, I tell you; you are quite contemptible, and yet he could prefer you to me. Well, he has got his reward. You have deserted him when he was absent and in trouble, and you have outraged his love and your own. You have fallen very low indeed, Eva, and you will fall lower yet. I know you well. You will sink till at last you even lose the sense of your own humiliation. Don't you wonder what Ernest must think of you now? There is Mr. Plowden calling you—come, it is time for you to be going."

Eva listened aghast, and then sunk up against the wall, sobbing despairingly.

CHAPTER XXX.

WAR.

Ernest and Jeremy were seated together on the veranda of the same house at Pretoria where they had been living before they went on the elephant hunt, and which they had now purchased. Ernest had been in the garden watering a cucumber plant he was trying to develop from a very sickly seedling. Even if he only stopped a month in a place he would start a little garden; it was a habit of his. Presently he came back to the veranda, where Jeremy was as usual watching the battle of the red and black ants, which, after several years' encounter, was not yet finally decided.

"Curse that cucumber plant!" said Ernest, emphatically, "it won't grow. I tell you what it is, Jeremy, I am sick of this place; I vote we go away."

"For goodness sake, Ernest, let us have a little rest. You do rattle one about so in those confounded post carts," replied Jeremy, yawning.

"I mean, go away from south Africa altogether."

"Oh," said Jeremy, dragging his great frame into an upright position, "the deuce you do! And where do you want to go to—England?"

"England! no, I have had enough of England. South America, I think. But perhaps you want to go home. It is not fair to keep dragging you all over the world."

"My dear fellow, I like it, I assure you. I have no wish to return to Mr. Cardus' stool. For goodness' sake don't suggest such a thing; I should be wretched."

"Yes, but you ought to be doing something with your life. It is all very well for me, who am a poor devil of a waif and stray, to go on with this sort of existence, but I don't see why you should; you should be making your way in the world."

"Wait a bit, my hearty," said Jeremy, with his slow smile; "I am going to read you a statement of our financial affairs which I drew up last night. Considering that we have been doing nothing all this time except enjoying ourselves, and that all our investments have been made out of income, which no doubt your respected uncle fancies we have dissipated, I do not think the total is bad," and Jeremy read:

"Landed property in Natal and the Transvaal, estimated value	£2,500
This house	940
Stock—wagons, etc., say	500
Race horses	
I have left that blank."	

"Put them at £800," said Ernest, after thinking. "You know I won £500 with Lady Mary on the Cape Town plate last week."

Jeremy went on:

"Race horses and winnings	£1,300
Sundries—cash, balance, etc.	180
Total	£5,220

Now of this we have actually saved and invested about £2,500, the rest we have made or it has accumulated. Now, I ask you, where could we have done better than that as things go? So don't talk to me about wasting my time."

"Bravo, Jeremy! My uncle was right; after all, you ought to have been a lawyer; you are first class at figures. I congratulate you on your management of the estates."

"My system is simple," answered Jeremy. "Whenever there is any money to spare I buy something with it, then you are not likely to spend it. Then, when I have things enough—wagons, oxen, horses, what not—I sell them and buy some land; that can't run away. If you only do that sort of thing long enough you will grow rich at last."

"Sweetly simple, certainly. Well, we will go a long way toward stocking a farm or something in South America, or wherever we make up our minds to go, and then I don't think that we need draw on my uncle any more. It is hardly fair to drain him so. Old Alston will come with us, I think, and will put in another £5,000. He told me some time ago that he was getting tired of south Africa, and its Boers and blacks, in his old age, and had a fancy to make a start in some other place. I will write to him to-night. What hotel is he staying at in Maritzburg? the Royal, isn't it? And then I vote we clear in the spring."

"Right you are, my hearty."

At that moment their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a Kaffer messenger with a telegram addressed to Ernest. He opened it and read it. "Hullo," he said, "here is something better than Mexico; listen:

"'Alston, Peter Maritzburg, to Kershaw, Pretoria: High commissioner has declared war against Cetawayo. Local cavalry urgently required for service in Zululand. Have offered to raise small corps of about seventy mounted men. Offer has been accepted. Will you accept post of second in command?—you would hold the queen's commission. If so, set about picking suitable recruits; terms, 10 shillings a day, all found. Am coming up to Pretoria by this post cart. Ask Jones if he will accept sergeant major-ship.'"

"Hurrah!" sung out Ernest, with flashing eyes. "Here is some real service at last. Of course you will accept."

"Of course," said Jeremy quietly; "but don't indulge in rejoicings yet; this is going to be a big business, unless I am mistaken."

Ernest and Jeremy did not let the grass grow under their feet. They guessed that there would soon be a great deal of recruiting for various corps, and so set to work at once to secure the best men. The stamp of man they aimed at getting was the colonial born Englishman, both because such men have more self respect, independence of character and "gumption" than the ordinary drifting sediment from the fields and seaports, and also because they were practically ready made soldiers. They could ride as well as they could walk, they were splendid rifle shots, and they had, too, from childhood been trained in the art of traveling without baggage, and very rapidly. Ernest did not find much difficulty in the task. Mr. Alston was well known, and had seen a great deal of service as a young man in the Basutu wars, and stories were still told of his nerve and pluck. He was known, too, to be a wary man, not rash or over confident, but of a determined mind; and, what is more, to possess a perfect knowledge of Zulu warfare and tactics. This went a long way with intending recruits, for the first thing a would be colonial volunteer inquires into is the character of his officers. He will not trust his life to men in whom he puts no reliance. He is willing to lose it in the way of duty, but he has a great objection to having it blundered away. Indeed, in many south African volunteer corps it is a fundamental principle that the officers should be elected by the men themselves. Once elected, however, they cannot be deposed except by competent authority.

Ernest, too, was by this time well known in the Transvaal, and universally believed in. Mr. Alston could not have chosen a better lieutenant. He was known to have pluck and dash, and to be ready-witted in emergency; but it was not that only which made him acceptable to the individuals whose continued existence would very possibly depend upon his courage and discretion. Indeed, it would be difficult to say what it was; but there are some men who are by nature born leaders of their fellows, and who inspire confidence magnetically. Ernest had this great gift. At first sight he was much like any other young man, rather careless looking than otherwise in appearance, giving the observer the impression that he was thinking of something else; but old hands at native warfare, looking into his dark eyes, saw something there which told them that this young fellow, boy as he was, comparatively speaking, would not show himself wanting in the moment of emergency, either in courage or discretion. Jeremy's nomination, too, as sergeant major, a very important post in such a corps, was popular enough. People had not forgotten his victory over the Boer giant, and besides, a sergeant major with such a physique would have been a credit to any corps.

All these things helped to make recruiting an easy task, and when Alston and his son Roger, weary and bruised, stepped out of the Natal post cart four days later, it was to be met by Ernest and Jeremy with the intelligence that his telegram had been received, the appointments accepted, and thirty-five men provisionally enrolled, subject to his approval.

"My word, young gentlemen," he said, highly pleased; "you are lieutenants worth having."

CHAPTER XXXI.

MR. ALSTON'S VIEWS.

The next month was a busy one for Alston's Horse. It was drill, drill, drill, morning, noon and night. But the results soon became apparent. In three weeks from the day they got their horses, there was not a smarter, quicker corps in South Africa, and Mr. Alston and Ernest were highly complimented on the soldier like appearance of the men, and the rapidity and exactitude with which they executed all the ordinary cavalry maneuvers.

They were to march from Pretoria on the 10th of January, and expected to overtake Col. Glynn's column, with which was the general, about the 18th, by which time Mr. Alston calculated the real advance upon Zululand would begin.

On the 8th the good people of Pretoria gave the corps a farewell banquet, for most of its members were Pretoria men; and colonists are never behindhand when there is an excuse for conviviality and good fellowship.

Of course, after the banquet, Mr.—or, as he was now called, Capt.—Alston's health was drunk. But Alston was a man of few words, and had a horror of speech making. He contented himself with a few brief sentences of acknowledgment, and sat down. Then somebody proposed the health of the other commissioned and non-commissioned officers, and to this Ernest rose to respond, making a very good speech in reply. He rapidly sketched the state of political affairs of which the Zulu war was the outcome, and, without expressing any opinion on the justice or wisdom of that war, of which, to speak the truth, he had grave doubts, he went on to show, in a few well chosen, weighty words, how vital were the interests involved in its successful conclusion, now that it once had been undertaken. Finally, he concluded thus:

"I am well aware, gentlemen, that with many of those who are your guests here to-night, and my own comrades, this state of affairs and the conviction of the extreme urgency of the occasion has been the cause of their enlistment. It is impossible for me to look down these tables and see so many in our rough and ready uniform whom I have known in other walks of life as farmers, storekeepers, government clerks and what not, without realizing most clearly the extreme necessity that can have brought these peaceable citizens together on such an errand as we are bent on. Certainly it is not the ten shillings a day or the mere excitement of savage warfare that has done this; terms of "No!"), "because most of them can well afford to despise the money, and many more have seen enough of native war and know well what few rewards and plenty of hard work fall to the lot of colonial volunteers. Then, what is it? I will venture a reply. It is that sense of patriotism which is a part and parcel of the English mind"—cheers—"and which from generation to generation has been the root of England's greatness, and, so long as the British blood remains untainted, will, from unborn generation to generation, be the mainspring of the greatness that is yet to be of those wider England lands, of which I hope this continent will become not the least." Loud cheers.

"That, gentlemen and men of Alston's Horse, is the bond which unites us together; it is the sense of a common duty to perform, of a common danger to combat, of a common patriotism to vindicate. And for that reason, because of the patriotism and duty, I feel sure that when the end of the campaign comes, whatever that end may be, no one, be he imperial officer or newspaper correspondent or Zulu foe, will be able to say that Alston's Horse shirked its work, or was mutinous, or proved a broken reed, piercing the side of those who leaned upon it." (Cheers.) "I feel sure, too, that though there may be a record of brave deeds such as become brave men, there will be none of a comrade deserted in the time of need or of failure in the moment of emergency, however terrible that emergency may be." (Cheers.) "

The Columbian

G. E. Elwell, J. K. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1887.

The Constitution.

CELEBRATION OF THE CENTENNIAL OF ITS SIGNING.

PRELIMINARY PROCEEDINGS RELATIVE TO THE EXPECTED EVENT IN PHILADELPHIA, AND REVIEW OF THE FESTIVAL OF 1788.

The subjoined history of proceedings preliminary to the celebration in Philadelphia of the Centennial Anniversary of the Framing and Promulgation of theConstitution of the United States is timely,and will be read with interest, as well, perhaps, as the review of the original celebration in 1788. The Legislature of New Jersey on the 2d day of June, 1886, passed resolutions inviting the Governor and Representatives of the thirteen original States to assemble in Philadelphia to consider the propriety of a national celebration of the centennial anniversary of the framing and promulgation of the Constitution of the United States. In accordance with this invitation a convention of the Governors and Representatives of the thirteen Colonial States and of citizens was held at Philadelphia, September 17, 1886, in the Hall of the Carpenters' Company. There were present the Governors of Delaware, Georgia, Maryland, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina and Virginia.

In consequence of resolutions adopted at this meeting letters were addressed by the Hon. Fitzhugh Lee, Governor of Virginia, as chairman of the Committee of Governors of the Colonial States, to the Governors of all the States and Territories of the Union inviting them to appoint commissioners to be present at a convention to be held at Philadelphia, December 2, 1886.

In response to this request commissioners were appointed by the Governors of the following States and Territories, viz.: Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, Missouri, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Corolina, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia, Dakota, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming.

This Convention of December 2, 1886, elected Hon. John A. Kasson, of Iowa, President, and Hampton L. Carson, Esq., of Philadelphia, Secretary. A sub-commission was selected, of which Amos R. Little, Esq., was made Chairman, the President and Secretary of the Convention being added as *ex-officio* members. A committee of citizens was also formed, of which Thomas Cochran, Esq. was selected as chairman. The name of "The Constitutional Centennial Commission" was adopted as the name of the Commission, and it was resolved, in regard to the proposed celebration at Philadelphia in September, 1887:

PROGRAMME MAPPED OUT.

First. That there be an Oration and Poem in commemoration of the Signing of the Constitution.

Second. That there be a military display, in which the United States shall be invited to be represented by each branch of its military and naval service; that the several States and Territories, and the District of Columbia shall be invited to be represented by their militia and volunteer service; that the President of the United States be requested to designate officers to command the same.

Third. That there be an industrial processional display.

Fourth. That invitations to participate in the celebration be extended to the President of the United States and his Cabinet, the Federal Judiciary, Congress and the representatives of all departments of the National Government, to the Governors of each State and Territory, to the Judiciaries and Legislatures of the same and the representatives of the several departments thereof, to the Commissioners of the District of Columbia and to the various civic organizations and associations of the Union, and that the resident representatives of foreign governments having friendly relations with the United States be invited to participate.

Fifth. That there be created a suitable memorial in the City of Philadelphia, commemorative of the signing and adoption of the Constitution and of the progress of the nation since that period.

The chairman of the committee appointed by the convention to prepare an address to the people of the United States, made a stirring and patriotic report, which was adopted, as follows:

"The Convention of Delegates appointed by the several States and Territories to take steps towards the celebration of the signature of the Constitution, feel it their just duty to call the attention of the country, and of both press and public, to the approach of this great anniversary.

"It becomes us, also, to recall the characteristics of the change in the government of States effected by the tranquil adoption of a system of checks to the heated impulses which political strife has always aroused. The barrier to hasty legislation effected by an organic law, unchangeable except by processes involving delay, and so securing an interval in which reflection might resume its sway over passion, was to all practical purposes a novelty a century ago.

"The success of the great experiment depended eventually upon the reverence with which men might be brought to regard the fundamental and supreme law, and upon the determination to consider it, in the nature of things, inviolable, except by the surrender of every respectable attribute of an upright people.

"Upon the existence of this reverence the statesmen of 1787 relied, and to its existence and preservation their descendants owe whatever is valuable in the institutions they inherit. To strengthen and quicken the sense of the sacredness of this principle and the paramount duty of observing it, and to admonish our countrymen that only by intelligent perception of its transcendent importance can be assured a continuance of the blessings which make us the admiration of the world, seem a prominent duty of this commission.

"The successful formation of the Constitution was the most momentous event in the history of the American people, and marks an epoch in the history of the civilized world. Under the Constitution this great nation has grown up and prospered, and on the continued success of our system of constitutional government depend, in large measure, the future welfare and happiness, not only of our own people, but of mankind. We believe that the people appreciate, in a solemn and grateful spirit, the character of this celebration, and that they will give it that hearty support throughout the length and breadth of the land which will make it in all ways worthy of the occasion and the event."

That the people do appreciate the character of the coming celebration is evinced by the hearty support which is now being given to the Commission, both by the several States and the citizens of Philadelphia.

The State of Pennsylvania has appropriated $75,000 for the purposes of the celebration and the entertainment of the representatives of the nation, of whom our Commonwealth will be the host. The appropriations from other States and from private citizens of Philadelphia can be relied upon greatly to increase this sum, and, considering the magnitude of the undertaking, a generous increase will be necessary.

An outline has already been given of the nature and extent of the coming celebration. A comparsion, however, with the past may be useful, lest by want of patriotic zeal and fervor we permit the joyful and magnificent pageant of 1788 in honor of the adoption of the Constitution, to exceed in any manner our commemoration of its centennial anniversary.

THE EVENT OF A CENTURY AGO.

On July 4, 1788, the citizens of Philadelphia celebrated both the Declaration of Independence and the establishment of the Constitution, proposed by the late general convention of the States, then solemnly adopted and ratified by ten of those States. The celebration began by a salute to the rising sun, by a full peal from Christ Church steeple, and a discharge of cannon from the ship "Rising Sun," anchored off Market Street. At the same time ten vessels, named in honor of the ten adopting States and superbly decorated, could be seen arranged the whole length of the harbor, in the following order: New Hampshire opposite to the Northern Liberties; Massachusetts opposite to Vine Street; Connecticut, to Race Street; New Jersey, to Arch Street; Pennsylvania, to Market Street; Delaware, to Chestnut Street; Maryland, to Walnut Street; Virginia, to Spruce Street; South Carolina, to Pine Street; and Georgia, to South Street.

The several divisions which were to compose the grand procession, began to assemble at 8 o'clock in the morning at and near the intersection of Third and South Streets. At this point the line of march commenced, and continued along Third Street to Callowhill Street, thence up Callowhill Street, to Fourth Street, thence along Fourth Street to Market Street, and thence to Union Green, in front of Bush Hill, William Hamilton, Esq., having kindly offered the spacious lawn before his house, at Bush Hill, for the purposes of the day. About 9.30 the grand procession began to move in the following order:

First. Twelve axe-men, dressed in white frocks with white girdles round their waists, and wearing ornamented caps, and headed by Philip Pancake.

Second. The First City Troop, commanded by Captain Miles.

Third. Independence, represented by John Nixon, on horseback, bearing the staff and cap of Liberty; under the cap a white silk flag, with these words, "Fourth of July, 1776," in large gold letters.

Fourth. Artillery, commanded by Captain Moreland Fisher.

Fifth. French Alliance, represented by Thomas Fitzsimmons, on horseback, carrying a flag of white silk, bearing three fleur-de-lys and thirteen stars in union over the words, "Sixth of February, 1778," in gold characters. The horse on which he rode was the same on which Count Rochambeau rode at the siege of Yorktown.

Sixth. Corps of Light Infantry, commanded by Captain A. G. Claypoole, with standard of the First Regiment.

Seventh. Definitive Treaty of Peace, represented by George Clymer, on horseback, carrying a flag adorned with olive and laurel; the words, "Third of September, 1783," in gold letters, pendant from the staff.

Eighth. Col. John Shee, on horseback, carrying a flag, blue field, bearing an olive and laurel wreath, over the words, "Washington, the friend of his country," in silver letters.

Ninth. The City Troop of Light Dragoons, Captain W. Bingham, commanded by Major W. Jackson.

Tenth. Richard Bache, on horseback, as a herald, attended by a trumpeter, proclaiming, "A New Era," the words "New Era" in gold letters, pendant from the herald's staff, with an appropriate verse.

Eleventh. Convention of the States represented by Peter Muhlenberg, on horseback, carrying a blue flag, with the words, "Seventeenth of September, 1787," in silver letters.

Twelfth. Band of Music.

Thirteenth. The Constitution, represented by Chief Justice McKean and Judges Atlee and Rush, in their robes of office, seated in a lofty ornamented car, in the form of a large eagle drawn by six white horses, the Chief Justice supported a tall staff, on the top of which was the cap of liberty, under the cap the new Constitution, framed and ornamented, and immediately under the Constitution the words, "The People," in large gold letters affixed to the staff.

Fourteenth. Corps of Light Infantry, commanded by Captain Heysham, with the standard of the Third Regiment.

Fifteenth. The gentlemen representing the States that had ratified the Federal Constitution, each carrying a small flag, bearing the name of the State he represented in gold letters, viz.: Duncan Ingraham, New Hampshire; Jona. Williams, Jr., Massachusetts; Jared Ingersoll, Connecticut; Samuel Stockton, New Jersey; James Wilson, Pennsylvania; Colonel Thomas Robinson, Delaware; Hon. I. E. Howard, Maryland; Colonel Febiger, Virginia; W. Ward Burrows, South Carolina; George Meade, Georgia.

Sixteenth. Colonel William Williams, on horseback, in complete armor, bearing on his arm a shield emblazoned with the arms of the United States.

Seventeenth. The Montgomery Troop of Light Horse, commanded by Captain James Morris.

Eighteenth. Consuls and Representatives of Foreign States in alliance with America.

Nineteenth. Hon. Francis Hopkinson, Judge of the Admiralty, wearing in his hat a gold anchor, pendant on a green riband. He was preceded by the register's clerk, carrying a green bag, filled with rolls of parchment, the word ADMIRALTY in large letters on the front of the bag.

James Read, Register of Admiralty Court, wearing a silver pen in his hat.

Clement Biddle, Marshal of the Admiralty, carrying a silver oar.

Twentieth. Wardens of the Port and Tonnage Officer.

Twenty-first. Collector of Customs and Naval Officer.

Twenty-second. Peter Baynton, as a citizen, and Colonel Isaac Meicher, dressed as an Indian chief, in a carriage smoking the calumet of peace together.

Twenty-Third. The Berks County Troop, commanded by Captain Ph. Strubing.

Twenty-fourth. The New Roof, or Grand Federal Edifice, on a carriage drawn by ten white horses. This building, thirty-six feet high was in the form of a dome, supported by thirteen Corinthian columns, raised on pedestals, the frieze decorated with thirteen stars. Ten of the columns were complete, but three left unfinished. On the pedestals of the columns were inscribed, in ornamented letters, the initials of the thirteen American States. Round the pedestals of the edifice these words: "*In union the fabric stands firm.*"

The Grand Edifice was followed by a corps of over 450 carpenters, sawmakers, file-cutters, &c.

Twenty-fifth. The Pennsylvania Society of Cincinnati and militia officers.

Twenty sixth. Corps of Light Infantry, commanded by Captain Rose.

Twenty-seventh. The Agricultural Society, headed by their president, Samuel Powel, and Major Hodgdon, bearing a banner representing industry.

Twenty-eighth. Farmers headed by Messrs. Richard Peters, Richard Willing, Samuel Meredith, Isaac Warner, George Gray, Charles Willing, and others. One of the plows in this department, drawn by four oxen, was directed by Richard Willing, in the dress and character of a farmer.

Twenty-ninth. The Manufacturing Society, with spinning and carding machines, looms, &c. The carding machine, worked by two men, carding cotton at the rate of 50 pound weight per day, was placed on a carriage 30 feet long, 18 feet wide, and 13 feet high, drawn by ten horses. Also several other machines in full operation. The carriage was followed by a large number of weavers.

Thirtieth. Corps of Light Infantry commanded by Captain Robinson.

Thirty-first. The Marine Society. Ten captains, five abreast, followed by the members of the society, six abreast.

Thirty-second. The Federal Ship Union, mounting 20 guns, commanded by John Green, three lieutenants and four boys in uniform. The crew, including officers, consisted of 25 men.

The ship was 33 feet in length, width and rigging in proportion. Her hull was the barge of the ship Alliance, the same which formerly belonged to the Serapis and was taken in the memorable engagement of Captain Paul Jones, in the Bon Homme Richard, with the Serapis. She was mounted on a carriage drawn by ten horses.

Boat-builders in a boat-builders' shop, 18 feet long, 8 wide, 13 feet high, drawn by four horses. Seven hands were at work building a boat 13 feet long, which was actually set up and nearly completed during the procession. Then followed large deputations of the different trades,—sail-makers, ship-carpenters, ship-joiners, rope-makers, and ship-chandlers, merchants and traders, and others.

Thirty-third. The trades formed an important feature of the procession and were followed by officers of Congress, Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, Justices of the Court of Common Pleas, Sheriff and Coroner, Board City Warden, City Treasurer, etc., members of the bar, the clergy, physicians, the county troop of horse, commanded by Major W. McPherson, bringing up the rear. The length of the line was a mile and a half, the distance marched about three miles, and time consumed over three hours.

Francis Hopkinson, who himself participated in this procession, wrote that it was "an exhibition which for nyvelty, splendor and decorum justly merited universal admiration and applause. If, beside the magnificence of the thing itself, we take into consideration the important occasion that induced it, it must be acknowledged to have been an object most interesting and truly sublime."

It is of course but natural to expect that the celebration of 1887 will surpass that of 1788 in respect to grandeur and magnificence in every detail. To surpass it, however, in the joy and enthusiasm of the participants will not be such an easy task.

The State of Pennsylvania has appropriated $75,000; citizens of Philadelphia have subscribed over $20,000. The following sums have been appropriated by other States, viz.: Connecticut, $18,000; Rhode Island, $2500; Delaware, $2000; Massachusetts, $40,000. New Jersey has authorized the Governor to send its militia at the cost of the State. Maryland, Virginia, and South Carolina have arranged to send troops. Up to July 1st the Governors of these States, as well as those of Maine, New Hampshire, New York, North Carolina, Oregon, Nebraska and Texas, had accepted the invitation of the Commission to come to Philadelphia.

The Governors of all the States and Territories have been invited to the celebration as the guests of the Commission, and have been asked to send representations of their militia. It is expected that in a very short time acceptances will have arrived from every Governor who is not, for some good reason, incapacitated from coming, and that the majority of States will be represented also by some portion of their troops. The great family of States should and there is every reason to hope will, appear at their gathering on this historic occasion, without the absence of a single member.

President Cleveland will preside at the ceremonies, and General Sheridan will be designated by the President to command the combined forces of State and United States Troops which will take part in the grand parade. The Civic and Industrial display will be marshaled by A. Loudon Snowden, Esq.

Mr. Justice Miller, of the Supreme Court of the United States, will deliver an oration, and it is expected that a poem will be delivered by a national poet.

All indications point to the great success of the celebration.

The Woolly Horse.

A STORY ABOUT THE ORIGIN OF GENERAL FREMONT'S STRANGE SOUBRIQUET.

The nickname "Woolly Horse," applied to General Fremont in the campaign of 1856, recalled to my mind a story told me by an old Washingtonian about the origin of the strange soubriquet, writes a correspondent in the Philadelphia *Record*. It seems that after Fremont had first announced to the world his discoveries in the great West, a Philadelphia showman, of a tricky and speculative turn, undertook to exploit Lieutenant Fremont's discoveries and at the same time make a little money for himself. So he came down to Washington, Congress then being in session, and hiring a shop on the avenue, proceeded to advertise and exhibit "Lieutenant Fremont's woolly horse, captured by the gallant explorer in the very height of the Rocky mountains at the risk of his life." Of course, it was only an ordinary, every-day horse, with patches of wool stuck on. But it took, and the showman began to make money on it. One fine day Senator Benton, Fremont's father-in-law, heard of the humbug, and started out, vowing to drive it out of town before evening. Taking a brother Senator with him, he marched at once to the enemy's shop. The showman, who was standing outside the door, and who knew him perfectly well, had the impudence to go right on with his lecture. He even went so far as to say to the crowd:

"Here is Lieutenant Fremont's father-in-law, Senator Benton. Won't you walk in, Senator, and take your friend with you? It won't cost you a cent."

"Come inside," said Benton sternly, handing him one dollar, and striding in with his friend; "where is this animal?"

"Here he is, said the showman, beginning at the beginning of his lecture again.

"Stop!" said Benton, in a tone that had often made the Senate chamber ring; "if you don't take that fraud out of town before dark I'll make you wish that you had never been born."

The impudence of the man was frightened out of him by Benton's severity and earnestness. "I'll go," he said, and went that evening.

Charles H. Reed, the lawyer who defended Guiteau, jumped from a ferry boat in the North River at New York last Saturday. He was rescued and taken to Bellevue Hospital. It is thought that he is insane.

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence.

To Itself

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
CYRUS B. McHENRY,
Of Fishingcreek.

FOR PROTHONOTARY AND CLERK OF THE SEVERAL COURTS,
WILLIAM H. SNYDER,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
GEORGE A. HERRING,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
CHARLES H. CAMPBELL,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
WILLIAM G. GIRTON,
Of Bloomsburg.
JESSE RITTENHOUSE,
Of Beaver.

FOR AUDITORS,
E. M. TEWKSBURY,
Of Catawissa.
A. W. HARTMAN,
Of Fishingcreek.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Isaac Boyer.

Letters testamentary on the said estate having been granted to the undersigned ex'r. all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to pay the same, and those having claims against said estate present the same to

ISAIAH BOWER, Executor.

Jy29*

J. R. SMITH & CO.
LIMITED.
MILTON, Pa.,
DEALERS IN
PIANOS
By the following well known makers:
Chickering, Knabe, Weber, Hallet & Davis.

Can also furnish any of the cheaper makes at manufacturers prices. Do not buy a piano before getting our prices.

—.'.o.'.—

Catalogue and Pric Lists
On application.

Sept3—6ttt.

Dickinson Seminary,
WILLIAMSPORT, Pa.
A live school of high grade for both sexes. Abreast of the age in every respect. Best facilities in language, literature, science, mathematics, music and art. Degrees conferred; elective courses provided; commodious buildings, heated with steam; all modern appliances for health and comfort. $184 per year for board, washing, heat, light and furnished room;discounts to ministers,teachers,and the two sons of soldiers killed. 26th year opens Aug. 30. Catalogues free. Address E. J. GRAY, D. D., President. jy29-4t.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. dec24-26-1y

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. Send for circular

YOUNG MEN
Educate for Life
AT THE
Williamsport Commercial College.
Satisfaction or money refunded. Address P. R. ALLEN, Williamsport, Pa. 5aug6t.

DO YOU KNOW IT?
WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless remedy for consumption in every stage of the disease. For coughs, weak lungs, throat diseases, loss of flesh and appetite, and all forms of general debility it is an unequaled specific remedy. Be sure and get WINCHESTER'S Preparation. $1 and $2 per bottle. Sold by druggists. WINCHESTER & CO., 162 William Street, New York. 5aug6t.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., Wall St., N. Y.

KEYSTONE ACADEMY.

JOHN H. HARRIS, Ph. D., Principal

A school for both sexes.
Location healthful. Instruction thorough. Discipline strict. Expenses moderate.
Property cost $50,000. Building of brick. Warmed by steam. Campus 20 acres. Library 3,000 volumes. Apparatus worth $1200.
Prepares for College, for Business, for Teaching
For catalogue, or information, address the Principal at Factoryville, Pa. 3mjun10

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate!

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pennsylvania, the undesigned, administrator of Elias Baylor, late of Limestone township, Montour co nty, deceased, will expose to public sale, on the premises, on

TUESDAY, August 30, 1887,

at 10:30 o'clock a. m., the undivided one-half interest of said decedent in a tract of land, in Montour township, Columbia county, bounded and described as follows: beginning at a stone in a public road, thence along said public road and land of G. Voltner south eighty-five degrees east forty-six and three-tenths degrees to a stone, thence south sixty-eight degrees east, thirty-two and six-tenths degrees to a stone, thence along land of Frederick Stonger south two degrees, seventeen minutes east, thirty-three and seventy-five one hundredths perches to a stone, thence along land of John H. Eifert, north eighty-two and one-half degrees west, forty-four perches to a chestnut, north eighty-one and one-fourth degrees west, thirty-three and four-tenths perches to a stone, thence along land of Jacob Hartman and Henry Christian, north three degrees and twelve minutes east thirty-eight and six-tenths perches to a stone, the place of beginning, containing

18 ACRES

and 127 perches. There is a good vein of hard ore on the land. The purchaser can divide the land with Peter Baylor any time after the sale.

TERMS OF SALE:—Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property, one-half the balance on the delivery of the deed, and the balance in one-year thereafter, with interest from confirmation nisi, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. [aug5 PETER CLEMENS, Adm'r.

Schuyler's Hardware.

PAPER PLATES AND NAPKINS

Just the thing for picnics and private parties, neat clean and cheap; avoids the annoyance of broken and lost dishes and napkins; no weight to carry. These paper plates are largely used for pie baking, and overcome the objection some people have to pies because the under crust is soggy; the greatest degree of heat will not scorch them and by greasing them a pie may be baked on them better than on tin or earthen ware; the under crust will be found perfectly hard and crisp similar to the top. Napkins are soft and pliable as linen and will not fade *unless washed.*

Builders' Hardware.

We carry the most complete line of Builders' materials in the Country. Iron, Steel and Wire Nails, Locks in endless variety, Door Butts, plain or ornamental, Catches and Latches, White Lead Mixed Paints and Colors, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, Oil Finish, French and American Window Glass, Putty, Building Paper, all of which we can sell at prices that will make it to your interest to deal with us.

PARAGON COACH VARNISH

We have taken the agency for J. A. Sheppard's Paragon Coach Varnish, patented in 1884 and wish to call the attention of consumers to its merits. It is made solely from hard gum, has a very heavy body and dries hard in 24 hours in Summer or Winter, one gallon covers 450 sq. feet of new work first coat and 600 ft. second coat, it is warranted not to crack, spot, blister or turn white, and to outwear any English or American varnish, is especially suitable for carriages or outdoor work where exposed to the weather, it is warranted to rub down in oil or water, and pumice stone in from 36 to 48 hours without sweating out and can be brought to a dead finish. For the interior finish of fine residences, public buildings, bath-rooms, it has no equal; hot or cold water, soap or grease will not affect its lustre or spot or stain its surface; wiping with a sponge or damp towel will keep it looking fresh and new. If you are especially desirous of a handsome and permanent finish, specify Sheppards Paragon Coach Varnish to your painter and take no other; put up in ½ and one gallon cans at $3.00 per gallon.

Very Resp.
J. R. SCHUYLER & Co.,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

Bittenbender & Co.,
WAGON MAKERS'
—AND—
BLACKSMITHS' SUPPLIES,
No. 126 & 128 Franklin Ave.,
SCRANTON, PA.
Iron and Steel.
[aprill-1y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Lydia Robbins, late of Fishingcreek township, deceased.

Letters of administration on the said estate having been granted to the undersigned administrator, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to pay the same, and those having claims against said estate present the same to

ELI ROBBINS, Adm'r.
Sauget.* Bunyan P. O., Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Robert Finney, late of Liberty Twp.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration, de bonis non., with the will annexed, on the estate of Robert Finney, late of Liberty Twp., deceased, have been granted by the Register of Columbia county to John G. Freeze, to whom all claims against said estate, properly authenticated, must be presented, and all debts due the same be paid. JOHN G. FREEZE,
July 1-6t. Bloomsburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF DAVID LOWENBERG, DEC'D.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of David Lowenberg, late of Bloomsburg, in Columbia county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of Wills of said county, to Sarah Lowenberg and Louis Lowenberg, to whom all payments on account must be made, and all claims to settlement.
June 25, 1887. SARAH LOWENBERG,
LOUIS LOWENBERG,
JOHN G. FREEZE, Atty. [July1-6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Frederick Derr, of Madison Twp.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Frederick Derr, late of Madison township, deceased, have been granted by the register of Columbia county to J. S. McBride, to whom all debts due to the said deceased, must be paid; and all claims against the estate, properly authenticated for settlement, must be made.
J. S. McBRIDE,
Or to White Hall, Pa.
JOHN G. FREEZE, Bloomsburg, Pa. jy8

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of S. A. Caswell, Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the said estate having been granted to the undersigned Executor, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to pay the same, and those having claims against said estate will present the same for settlement to E. C. CASWELL, Executor,
5auget.* Bloomsburg, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF LYDIA FETTER, DECEASED.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pa., to make distribution of the balance in accountant's hands, will sit at his office in Bloomsburg on Tuesday, August 30, 1887, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to attend to the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. aug5 H. V. WHITE, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ISAAC CREVELING, DEC'D.

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pa., to distribute the balance in the hands of C. M. Creveling, executor, as per account filed, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bloomsburg, Wednesday, September 14, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. aug5 L. E. WALLER, Auditor.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution of the commonwealth:

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met,* That the following is proposed as an amendment of the constitution of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

AMENDMENT.

Strike out from section one, of article eight, the four qualifications for voters which reads as follows:

"If twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid, within two years, a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month before the election," so that the section which reads as follows:

"Every male citizen, twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the state one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid, within two years a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month before the election," shall be amended, so as to read as follows:

Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at the polling place of the election district of which he shall at the time be a resident and not elsewhere:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United states at least thirty days.

Second. He shall have resided in the state one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least thirty days immediately preceding the election. The legislature, at the session thereof next after the adoption of this section, shall, and from time to time thereafter may, enact laws to properly enforce this provision.

Fourth. Every male citizen of the age of twenty-one years, who shall have been a citizen for thirty days and an inhabitant of this state for one year next preceding an election, except as municipal elections, and for the last thirty days a resident of the election district in which he may offer his vote, shall be entitled to vote at such election in the election district of which he shall at the time be a resident and not elsewhere for all officers that now are or hereafter may be elected by the people: *Provided*, That in time of war no elector in the actual military service of the State or of the United States, in the army or navy thereof, shall be deprived of his vote by reason of his absence from such election district, and the legislature shall have power to provide the manner in which and the time and place at which such absent electors may vote, and for the return and canvas of their votes in the election district in which they respectively reside.

Fifth. For the purpose of voting, no person shall be deemed to have gained or lost a residence by reason of his presence or absence while employed in the service of the United States or the State, nor while engaged in the navigation of the waters of the State nor of the high seas, nor while a student of any college or seminary of learning, nor while kept at any almshouse or public institution, except the inmates of any home for disabled and indigent soldiers and sailors, who, for the purpose of voting, shall be deemed to reside in the election district where said home is located. Laws shall be made for ascertaining, by proper proofs, the citizens who shall be entitled to the right of suffrage hereby established.

A true copy of the joint resolution.

CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth:

SECTION 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment is proposed to Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the Eighteenth Article thereof:

AMENDMENT.

There shall be an additional article to said Constitution to be designated as Article XIX, as follows:

ARTICLE XIX.

The manufacture, sale, or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor to be used as a beverage, is hereby prohibited, and any violation of this prohibition shall be a misdemeanor, punishable as shall be provided by law.

The manufacture, sale, or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor for other purposes than as a beverage may be allowed in such manner only as may be prescribed by law. The General Assembly shall, at the first session succeeding the adoption of this article of the Constitution, enact laws with adequate penalties for its enforcement.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

CHARLES W. STONE,
Saug5m.] Secretary of the Commonwealth.

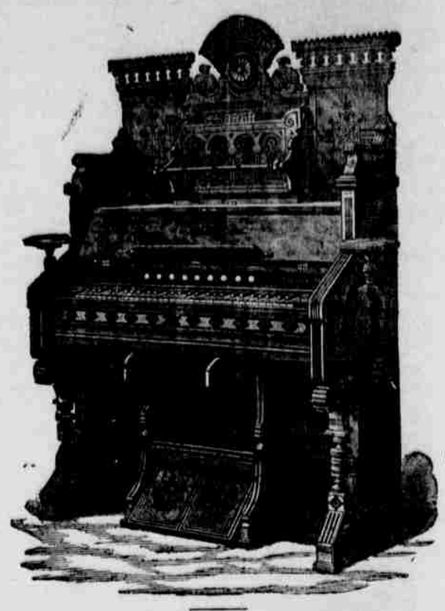
HOLLINGSWORTH'S "CELORE."
NO CURE — NO PAY.
ONE PACKAGE
CURES MALARIA
CHILLS AND FEVER.
Send 25c. in stamps for packing and mailing and if not cured, CELORE cures in 10 days or no pay. Address CELORE CO., 1328 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia. 5aug13t.

SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE COLUMBIAN,

GREAT INDUCEMENTS!

We are offering great inducements to persons desiring to purchase Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines.

A Magnificent Upright or Square Piano for $250.00 and Upwards.



A Good Double Reed Organ, Warranted, for $65.00 and Upwards.

Among the Pianos we handle are the *IVERS & POND, C. C. BRIGGS, BAUS & CO., SCHOMACKER Gold String and Opera Pianos.* These Pianos are all first-class and fully warranted for five years.

Our leading Organs are the celebrated *ESTEY, MILLER, UNITED STATES* and other makes.

Our leading Sewing Machines are the celebrated *WHITE, NEW DAVIS, NEW DOMESTIC, NEW HOME, HOUSEHOLD, ROYAL ST. JOHN and STANDARD ROTARY Sewing Machine*, the finest and best Rotary Sewing Machine in the world.

Before purchasing write for Catalogues to J. SALTZER'S PALACE OF MUSIC AND GREAT SEWING MACHINE DEPOT, Main St., Bloomsburg, Pa.

H. V. WHITE & CO.

Offer special inducements to farmers for the next six weeks on the following list:

FERTILIZERS!

We keep constantly in stock at our GRAIN HOUSE, and will deliver free of charge to any station on the D. L. & W. or B. & S. railroads, the celebrated "Economy Bone" and "Good Crop" brands, both high grade, standard goods, made from pure materials, free from sour acids and heavy worthless fillers, and guaranteed as good as the best.

EMPIRE MACHINERY!

We have the agency for the Traction, Portable and Stationary Engines, Threshers, complete with lever power, in six sizes; Clover Hullers, Saw Mills; Grain Drills and Corn Shellers. All standard goods, just what farmers will need very soon. Sprout's

French Buhr Choppers!

Just what every farmer needs. Can attach to any horse-power. Runs easy. Grinds well.

ROAD AND FARM WAGONS!

We have in stock, ready for inspection, the O'Brien Wagons, in any size desired, for farm or road, and invite the public to call and see them.

OUR STOCK!

In addition to the above we keep a full line of Flour, Bran, Middlings, Chop and Feed at lowest market prices.

Salt for land and dairy use. Special prices to dealers on job lots.

Clover, Timothy and fancy grass seeds. Coal in all sizes. Delivered to any part of town. It will pay School Directors to buy Coal from us for their districts and themselves.

All kinds of Grain taken at highest market prices for cash, or in exchange at any time. Soliciting a fair share of trade, we remain, Very truly,

H. V. WHITE & CO.,
[August 5.] Bloomsburg, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on

SATURDAY, August 6, 1887,

at 10 o'clock a. m., all that certain messuage, piece or parcel of land, situate in Franklin township, Columbia county, Pa., No. 1 bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point in a public road leading from Catawissa to Roaringcreek, in Franklin township, near the house of John Glassmeier, thence north twenty-eight and a half degrees east thirty-two and six-tenths rods to a yellow pine, down; thence north one degree east one hundred and sixty-four and three-tenths rods to a post; thence south eighty-three degrees west one hundred and seventy-nine rods to a hickory; thence south eight degrees west, one hundred and twenty and three-tenths rods to a point in the public road; thence south eighty-six degrees east, one hundred and thirty-five and nine-tenths rods to a point in the road to Roaringcreek road; thence south twenty degrees east, eighteen and nine-tenths rods; thence seventy-seven and a half degrees east, sixteen rods; thence south thirty-six degrees east, twenty-six and six-tenths rods to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and sixty-one acres and nineteen perches, on which are erected a frame dwelling house, bank barn and outbuildings.

The Columbian

BLOOMSBURG, PA

FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1887.

CORRECT RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:14 a. m.	11:27 a. m.
3:10 p. m.	6:36 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:12 a. m.	8:32 a. m.
11:07 a. m.	12:05 p. m.
2:24 p. m.	4:18 p. m.
6:36 p. m.	8:47 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:46 a. m.	11:54 a. m.
3:46 p. m.	4:19 p. m.
6:26 p. m.	5:30 p. m.

SUNDAY.

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:16 a m	6:29 p m

G. A. R. Encampment.

BLOOMSBURG AND SULLIVAN RAILROAD.

Excursion trains will be run on Saturday, August 6, 1887, from all points on the line of the Bloomsburg and Sullivan Railroad as follows:

Leave	p. m.	Leave	p. m.
Benton at	1.00	Bloomsburg at	11.00
Stillwater at	1.15	Paper Mill at	11.09
Zaner's at	1.21	Lightstreet at	11.12
Forks at	1.28	Orangeville at	11.21
Orangeville at	1.39	Forks at	11.32
Lightstreet at	1.48	Zaner's at	11.39
Paper Mill at	1.51	Stillwater at	11.45
Ar. at Bloomsb'g	2.00	Ar. at Benton,	12.00

FARE FOR ROUND TRIP:

From Benton, 75c.
" Stillwater, 65c.
" Zaner's, 60c.
" Forks, 60c.
" Orangeville, 35c.
" Lightstreet, 20c.
" Paper Mill, 20c.

JOHN JAMESON, General Manager.

SALES.

AUGUST 9. J. S. McBride, administrator of Frederick Derr, deceased, will sell cows, pigs, farming machinery, wagons, sleds, household goods, grain, harness, &c., on the premises, in Madison township, at 10 o'clock a. m.

A Fine Residence For Sale.

The executors of Mary N. Harman, deceased, offer at private sale a handsome residence on Market street above Main, Bloomsburg. The house is of brick, large pleasant rooms, steam heat, gas, water, sewerage, and all modern improvements. There is a large frame barn, ice house and outbuildings. One of the most desirable locations in the town. Terms easy.

They also offer for sale thirty-seven acres of land on Normal hill, adjoining P. Dillon's and the Hoyt estate. Can be divided into desirable building lots. For terms and particulars apply to I. W. McKelvy, one of the executors, or Geo. E. Elwell, attorney, Bloomsburg, Pa. tf

FOR RENT.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The Music Hall, formerly Eureka Rink, is offered for sale or rent on reasonable terms by the new manager. Parties wishing to hold festivals will do well to see the manager.

J. D. SHAFFER, Manager.

During July and August the COLUMBIAN office will close every day at six o'clock. [tf

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Unangst are visiting relatives here.

Prof. D. J. Waller, with his wife and three children, are at Ganoga Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Buckalew are at William Cole's in Sugarloaf. Mr. Buckalew's health is improving.

Miss Fannie C. Klinger, of Bethlehem, Pa., is visiting her sister, Miss A. L. Klinger, at the residence of M. F. Eyerly.

Col. Freeze expects to leave on Friday, August 12, for a six-weeks' sojourn on North Mountain, at Ganoga Lake, to avoid hay fever. His address there will be North Mountain House, Red Rock P. O., Luzerne county, Pa.

Cashier Peacock, of the Bloomsburg Banking Company, was in town to-day on business. In the interim he shook hands with many old friends who admire the genial qualities of the Bloomsburg representative.—*Wilkesbarre Leader.*

The days are shortening.

Sunflowers will soon blossom.

The picnic season is now at its height.

Thanksgiving will be the next legal holiday.

Apple dumplings and peach pie are next in order.

Never handle a telephone during a thunder-storm.

The trade in ice cream and soda water is now booming.

Camp-meeting at Mountain Grove began last Wednesday.

Read H. V. White & Co.'s new advertisement this week.

Honesdale has a new Opera House, of which it is very proud.

The man who never consults the thermometer is the coolest.

A "little German band" enlivened the town this week with its sweet strains.

Lemons are now plentiful and cheap, and lemonade is a refreshing drink these hot days.

The front of the Exchange Hotel presents a fine appearance with its new coat of paint.

A wag remarked the other day that "the best time for making hay was when it rained pitch-forks."

The Boston *Globe* stamps with its entire approval the midsummer remark of Josh Billings: "Dam a fli."

There will be no services at the Lutheran church for two weeks. Services will again be commenced August 21st.

Large crowds of people from Bloomsburg, Danville and other places attended the camp meeting at Rupert last Sunday.

Mrs. James L. Riehl, wife of the proprietor of the Montour House, Danville, died at her home last week Sunday from a cancer.

A number of men in the rolling mill and foundry at Berwick have been compelled to quit work on account of the warm weather.

The sale of the personal property of D. Lowenberg, deceased, on Saturday last, was well attended and the articles brought good prices.

Emanuel Wilvert has sold the Sunbury *American* to Thomas Silvius and Hud. Withington, who will take possession on the 15th of August.

Mrs. James Jacoby, aged eighty years, mother of W. H. Jacoby, died at Berwick last Monday, and was buried on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Eaglesmere is becoming one of the most famous summer resorts in the country. Hundreds of people have been turned away from there lately for lack of accomodation.

The 6.36 up train was detained above town Monday night for several hours by a washout above Oak Grove.

The handsome piano put in for the use of the Fair by Mr. J. Saltzer, of Bloomsburg, is a fine-toned instrument and is greatly admired by visitors.—Shickshinny *Echo.*

List of letters remaining in the P. O. at Benton Pa. for month ending July 30, '87.

A. B. Mendenhall, James E. Smith Jr. Mrs. Ida Pullen, Wm. Knight.

ELLA E. APPLEMAN, P. M.

The Wellsboro *Gazette* says the temperature was 150° in the ice houses of that town on that awful Saturday. We must acknowledge that that is warmer than it has been here yet. However, we have still August to tackle.

W. F. Bodine has just finished painting the wood work about the large store building of A. J. Evans. It is one of the finest pieces of work in town and reflects very creditably upon Mr. Bodine as a masterworkman.

A Parish gathering of St. Paul's congregation was held in Oak Grove park Thursday of last week. Quite a large number, members of the congregation and Sunday school, attended, and the day was very pleasantly spent.

Don't fight hot weather by worry or flurry; keep cool as best you can; eat sparingly; drink even more sparingly; get all the fresh air you can, and, while all must suffer discomfort, there will be few serious results from excessive heat.

Camping out parties are now of frequent occurrence. There is nothing more pleasant at this season of the year than spending a week or two in the woods, and escaping the terrible heat now experienced all over the country in city and town.

Emma Spitler, a Danville girl, attempted to commit suicide Thursday of last week by taking "Rough on Rats." Her life was saved with difficulty. The incentive to her attempt is said to have been that she was forbidden by her mother to keep company with a certain male acquaintance.

A party was given Wednesday evening at Mr. Daniel McHenry's home at Stillwater, which was attended by about fifteen couples of young people from this town. They went up and returned on the B. & S. road, a very convenient way of reaching Stillwater. The evening was much enjoyed by all who attended the party.

Mrs. Mary E. Dillon, wife of Patrick Dillon, died on Tuesday morning last, aged nearly 59 years. She had been a sufferer from cancer for some years, but was confined to her bed but a short time. Mrs. Dillon was a member of the Episcopal church, and the funeral took place at St. Paul's on Thursday afternoon at two o'clock.

The excursion of the Snapper Club, of Wilkesbarre, to Saratoga takes place this week. The start was made Tuesday morning, tickets being good to return on any regular train. Mt. McGregor, where Gen. Grant died, Lake George, Montreal and other points of interest can be visited by those who "took in" the excursion.

There was no excursion on the B. & S. railroad Sunday last as announced. The D. L. & W. R. R. refused to carry passengers over their road. The officers of the latter road said they did not run trains over their own road for their own purposes and would not consent to allow any other train to run over the road on Sunday.

The Campmeeting of the A. M. E. church of Bloomsburg, which is being held at Hess' Grove, Rupert, was begun last Saturday, and will continue until next Monday, August 8th. An excursion train was run from Danville to Rupert last Sunday morning, returning in the evening. About 600 people from Danville attended.

We have now experienced nearly two months of constant excessive heat. he thermometer registering in the nineties all the time. Our oldest citizens report this the most severe summer ever known. If the rule of one extreme following another should prove true we can now console ourselves by looking for the most severe *winter* ever known.

Heller's Church Sunday school will hold its picnic Aug. 13.

The annual harvest home of the church will be celebrated Aug. 18, services to commence at 10 o'clock. Both will be held in Masteller's Grove. There will be a talented musician from Baltimore present at the Harvest Home services, who will render some fine selections during the day.

The law forbids any pensioner from bargaining, selling or promising his quarterly pension to any other dealer or person before it has become due and been paid, and on the other hand all persons are forbidden by law to accept the same in any manner as security for credit or otherwise. The fine is fixed at $100 for any violation of the act, and is equal upon the soldier or dealer.

New steel rails are being laid on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg road. Several gangs of men are engaged at the work of laying them. The old rails that were being taken out do not look much the worse for the years they have been in use and in a road over which the traffic is considerable, a fact that shows its superiority over the iron rails of years gone by.—Mountain *Echo.*

A very pleasant party was given by Miss Elizabeth McKelvy last Friday night at her home on Market street. A large number of young folks from town were present, and the evening was very pleasantly spent in dancing, card playing and conversation. Refreshments were served about eleven, and the party departed in the "wee sma' hours" of the morning, all having had a very enjoyable time.

Mrs. J. K. Lockard died on Friday last at her home on Fifth street, after an illness of several weeks. Nervous prostration was the cause of her death. She leaves her husband and six children, bereft of a fond wife and mother. Mrs. Lockard was an estimable lady and had many friends. She was a member of the M. E. Church. The funeral took place on Monday, and was largely attended.

There will be an old fashioned Sunday school celebration in the grove at the St. James church, Fishingcreek township, on Saturday, August 13, meet at 1 p. m. A general good time and attendance is anticipated. The tribes of Jacob and Levi and other noted family tribes will be present to enjoy the social festivities. We suppose the old people will talk about the things of yore, the middle aged about politics, farming and the new R. R., and the girls and boys will indulge in the pleasures of sports and games. Refreshments will be provided for all. To give a little business character to the occasion a tyro-crier will be selected from the young men present to auctioneer away about 300 old S. S. books which have accumulated for years. These books would have been given to a poor and needy Sunday school had such been found on this side of the Alleghanies, but as their room is needed for the new library just ordered and as most of the books are excellent in character, it is decided to dispose of them in this way.

Lots of pretty girls in New York wear nutmeg around their neck as a charm against malaria. Young men have it sprinkled on top of a glass of milk and things for the same purpose.

A self-operating night fan is among the the latest hot weather wrinkles. It sways by a spring and is warranted to go for an hour. It has a clasp which is intended to be fastened to the headboard of a bedstead. In the hottest nights this simple apparatus will keep a man cool enough to fall asleep. Should the heat afterward awaken him he has only to wind up the fan again and he is insured another hour of comfort.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg for week ending Aug. 2, 1887:

Samuel Burnside (2), Prof. W. A. Buckhout, W. Buteon, L. N. Bittenbender, Mrs. Emma Howard, E. J. Mullen, Charles McHenry, Hiram Smith, Al Smith, Miss Ettie Snyder, John F. Wilson.

CARDS.

Mrs. L. B. Lavell.

Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

GEORGE A. CLARK, P. M.

According to the computations of M. Hermite, a French astronomer, the total number of stars visible to the naked eye of an observer of average visual power does not exceed 6,000. The northern hemisphere contains 2,478, and the southern hemisphere contains 3,307 stars. In order to see this number of stars the night must be moonless, the sky cloudless and the atmosphere pure. The power of the naked eye is here stayed. By the aid of an opera glass 20,000 can be seen, and with a small telescope 150,000, while the most powerful telescopes will reveal more than 100,000,000 stars.

Just as long as there are men born who entertain an idea that there are individuals in this world who under the garb of piety and benevolence give twenty dollars for one dollar, gold watches for fifty cents, solid gold cuff buttons for a quarter, grand pianos for ten dollars and so on, then just so long will innocent individuals be imposed upon. In this age of cheap newspapers, when all frauds are quickly and successfully exposed to the public the blame rests on no one but the guileless innocent who allows himself to be openly and deliberately cheated out of his hard earned dollars by the frauds of the swindler.

The editor of a paper at Storm Lake, Iowa, is now hiding in a swamp near that place in consequence of the way in which he mixed up the report of a cattle show and a concert. His paper said: "The concert given last night by sixteen of Storm Lake's most beautiful and interesting young ladies was highly appreciated. They were elegantly dressed and sung in a most charming manner, winning the plaudits of the entire audience, who pronounced them the finest breed of short horns in the country. A few of them are of a rich brown color, but the majority of them are spotted brown and white. Several of the heifers were fine bodied, tight-limbed animals and promise to prove good property."

Thos C. Evans was sentenced by Judge Woodward at Wilkesbarre, last week, to pay a fine of $100, and undergo imprisonment for thirty days, for attempted bribery at the republican county convention last year.

The circumstances may be briefly recounted. At the County Convention a number of delegates made a combination, and concluded not to vote for any candidate unless paid for it. Evans, in the interest of this combination, was instructed to see one of the candidates for sheriff, and offer him the votes of the combination at $10 a head. The candidate not only declined this, but he afterwards had Evans arrested. He was convicted and has now been sentenced. This, we believe, is the first case under the Act of 1881, to prevent bribery and fraud at nominating conventions. It will doubtless have a wholesome effect in a locality where it was greatly needed.

DUTIES OF CONSTABLES.

At adjourned court, Bloomsburg, August 1, 1887, Judges Elwell, Murphy and McHenry on the bench, Judge Elwell said:

Inquiry has been made as to the duty of constables under the law passed on the twenty-fourth day of May last, called "The High-License Law." Inasmuch as the pamphlet-laws have not yet been printed and distributed, I deem it proper to answer that inquiry. A law is defined by Blackstone to be "a rule of action, prescribed by the supreme power of the state, commanding what is right and prohibiting what is wrong." It seems material that the rule be prescribed; and in this is implied that it be published. Nevertheless, it has been held by the supreme court of this state that an act passed by the legislative body and approved by the executive is a law and that all persons within the commonwealth are bound by its provisions, although it has not been promulgated but remains in the archives of the secretary of the commonwealth.

Under the act spoken of, it is the duty of a constable to visit each month at least every place within his bailiwick where liquors are known to be sold either by persons having licenses or by unlicensed persons. Under former acts, the constable's report to the court of quarter sessions was, almost invariably, that he knew of no violation of the liquor laws. The legislature, undoubtedly aware that this was the stereotyped report, provided that the constable should put himself in the way of obtaining knowledge in regard to illicit traffic in spirituous, vinous and malt liquors. Whether this provision for monthly visitation will be effective of the purpose intended remains to be seen. The constable should not visit at stated periods, nor should the landlord or restaurant keeper be informed by any means of the time when he may be expected to make his visit; because, in either case—of stated visits or of notice to the landlord—the constable would be sure to find no violation of the law. The spirit and intent of the law is that the constable shall be active in ascertaining whether or not there is a violation of the law; therefore, "at *least* once a month," says the statute, he must make these visits; and, if he is a vigilant and faithful officer, he would make them oftener whenever he had apparently any occasion for doing so. Hereafter no blame can be attached to a constable by a person engaged in the liquor traffic, that he is "snooping" about to scent out some violation of the law. Very heavy penalties are imposed upon the officer for failure to perform this duty of visitation; not less than five hundred dollars fine and—if I remember rightly—not less than two years' imprisonment. The law requires that he shall forthwith report to the court of quarter sessions any violation of this law that he may discover. The court is not always in session; and I hold that, when it is not in session, the constable must make return forthwith to the office of the clerk of the court so that the district-attorney may prepare for the trial of the case at the coming term. With regard to other matters constables are to make quarterly returns as heretofore, and generally with regard to this also; but they must forthwith report to the court of quarter sessions, if in termtime, or to the clerk's office in vacation, any case found in their bailiwick of violation of the license law.

A Day in the Woods.

The sun shone brightly down upon the heads of the party that gathered at the Lackawanna depot last Tuesday morning, at the invitation of Miss Annie Jameson, to await the arrival of the excursion car that was to convey them to Stillwater over the Bloomsburg and Sullivan road. All nature seemed bright and gay after the refreshing rains of the day before, and a more beautiful morning could not have been asked for. The party numbered about thirty, among the number being Col. and Mrs. Jameson, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, Engineer Lutz and wife and Mr. W. M. Monroe, besides quite a number of young folks.

UP THE ROAD.

About nine o'clock, the engine and car steamed up to the station, and in a few minutes the picknickers had clambered on board the car, and were comfortably seated. A few minutes afterward the start was made, and the train rolled down the L. & B. and was switched to the B. & S. road at the woolen mill.

A more delightful ride than that over this road can hardly be imagined. The road nearly all the way is in plain view of the beautiful waters of Fishingcreek, and the scenery, the delightful mountain breeze, the pretty little villages along the road, all combine to make it one of the prettiest roads in this section of the country. The train rapidly passed Lightstreet and Orangeville, rolled over Huntingdon Creek bridge at Forks and shortly after arrived at Stillwater. Here the provisions were left, and the train moved on, the party all wanting to go to the end of the road. Above Stillwater the road runs through beautiful green meadows, which end below Benton. The terminus of the road was reached about half-past ten o'clock, and a stop of a few minutes was made here, when the train returned to Stillwater, where the party descended from the car, and wended their way to the Stillwater picnic grounds.

A PLEASANT DAY.

The day was very pleasantly spent in card-playing, quoit pitching, &c. At noon a bountiful repast was spread upon the tables, and partaken of by all with great enjoyment.

However, although the morning had been such a beautiful one, this picnic was not released from that bane of all picnics, rain. At about four o'clock in the afternoon, large black clouds appeared in the northwest, which threatened rain every moment. Everything was gathered up, and the party adjourned to the house of Mr. Woods, near the railroad. Here the remainder of the day was spent in dancing and conversation. The rain poured down in torrents for about half an hour, when the sun again made its appearance, and the rest of the day was as pleasant as the morning.

HOME BY MOONLIGHT.

At nine o'clock the whistle of the engine was heard in the distance, and the party prepared for leaving; at quarter after nine all were on board, and the start was made for home. As the train started, three cheers were given for Mr and Mrs. Woods, the engine assisting with a loud whistle.

The ride home was even more enjoyable than the ride up. The moon among the clouds shining down upon the mountains made a beautiful sight, and one not soon forgotten. At Orangeville and Lightstreet crowds had gathered on the temporary platforms, and wildly cheered as the train passed. At ten o'clock it steamed around the corner of the rocks, and drew up at Main street, where the party alighted, all having spent a delightful day, and one which will live long in their memories.

The Constitutional Centennial.

LOW RATES TO PHILADELPHIA VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, to be held in Philadelphia, September 15, 16 and 17, promises to be one of the most interesting events that ever occurred in this country, and will rank second only to the great Centennial of 1876. The Commission, composed of some of the foremost men in the land, is fully organized, the President of the United States and his Cabinet are in cordial co-operation, and the Governors of all the States are aiding in the execution of the general plan.

A larger number of troops of different States will doubtless participate in the military feature, than were ever gathered before on a civic occasion; the industrial display is expected to be the finest and most comprehensive ever seen in this city, and the commemorative services, presided over by the Chief Magistrate and addressed by Mr. Justice Miller of the Supreme Court, will be the most imposing ceremony ever held in America.

The programme as outlined by the Commission is as follows:—

The 15th of September is assigned for a processional industrial display. This display, moving in long procession, mounted upon cars prepared for the purpose, and accompanied by various civic organizations, promises to be a feature of brilliant and historic interest. In the evening of that day the Governor of Pennsylvania will hold a public reception in honor of the Governors of the States and Territories present at the celebration.

The 16th of September is assigned for the military parade and review of the regiments and companies of the militia of the several States and Territories, accompanied by their respective Governors and staffs, and by detachments from the army and navy of the United States, detailed for that occasion. From the returns already received the commission expects the presence of from ten to fifteen thousand State troops. One State alone offers seven thousand troops in honor of the occasion. It is also intended, if practicable, to illustrate in this parade the contrast between the military arms and equipments of Revolutionary times and those of the present day. The co-operation of the army and navy of the United States has been assured to the Commission. In the evening of the same day will occur a public reception in honor of the President of the United States, with the Governors, representatives of foreign governments, military, &c.

The 17th of September is devoted to the special services of commemoration, at which the President of the United States will preside. The oration will be pronounced by Mr. Justice Miller, of the Supreme Court of the United States. In addition there will be a poem, national hymns, vocal and instrumental music, &c. Various other entertainments are offered by citizens during the progress of the celebration.

In order to accommodate the vast multitude of people who will desire to witness and participate in this national *fete* in honor of liberty, the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. will sell excursion tickets to Philadelphia from all stations on their lines east of Pittsburg and Erie, September 8 to 17, good to return until the 23d, inclusive, at two cents per mile.

Special excursions by special trains from various points will be arranged, the details of which will be published later through the press and other means of public announcement.

In the meantime it will be well to underline the dates, and arrange to visit the city as a spectator of the great demonstration, which appeals to the patriotism of every American, as well as ever friend of freedom.

Court Proceedings.

Court convened on Monday, August 1, at 9 a. m. President Judge William Elwell, and Associates Murphy and McHenry on the bench.

Opinion filed in the will contest in estate of Gilbert Fowler.

Overseers of the Poor of the borough of Berwick vs. Overseers of the Poor of Salem township, Luzerne county; submitted to the court with briefs of counsel.

Commonwealth vs. David Fisher, defendant discharged from custody, on habeas corpus hearing.

Sallie A. Robbins vs. Harry J. Robbins, libel in divorce, subpoena awarded.

M. C. Woodward and Guy Jacoby appointed appraisers in estate of Daniel Bowman.

Petition for citation to file account in estate of Conrad Diffenbacher filed.

Petition for sale of real estate of Henry T. Miller deceased filed.

John W. Hoffman vs. B. & S. R. R. Co. court ordered viewers to meet on the premises on Thursday Aug. 25, at 10 a. m.

In the afternoon Judge Rice, of Wilkesbarre, presided, having come down to hear an argument on a motion for a new trial, but the case was not argued.

On motion of N. U. Funk, Esq., C. G. Voris Esq. of Northumberland county was admitted to the bar of Columbia county.

On petition, John P. Hannon appointed tax collector of Conyngham township, and James M. Reilly for Centralia borough. Bonds approved and filed.

Petition to vacate and lay out a public road in Sugarloaf. J. M. Buckalew, John McMichael and Cyrus McHenry appointed viewers.

On petition for a public road in Benton township near J. J. McHenry's residence, R. W. Lyons, G. H. Gordner, and I. A. Dewitt appointed viewers.

Thos Trench vs. J. B. Robison. Rule to show cause why execution should not be stayed and judgment stricken off.

Judge Elwell made the following remarks on the new procedure act:

The members of the bar are, undoubtedly, all informed of the great and radical change that has been made in civil procedure so far as regards the action of assumpsit.

By an act passed on the twenty-fifth day of May last, the procedure by action of debt, covenant, trespass on the case, trespass, is abolished; and all matters arising ex contractu are suable and recoverable only in an action to be called an action of assumpsit. This statute makes a material change in practice, in respect to the affidavit of defense which the defendant is required to make, in order to prevent judgment. Instead of specifying the particular matters in reference to which the affidavit of defense must be made—as in our rules of court—this new law provides that in all cases of the action of assumpsit, the defendant, upon being served with the statement of the plaintiff's cause of action, must make an affidavit of defense, setting forth the nature and character of the defense; and what is most important to the defendant is that he may be required, under this new statute, to file his affidavit of defense before the return day of the writ; if the statement is served upon the defendant more than fifteen days before the return day, the defendant must make his affidavit of defense at or before that time, or before judgment is asked for, or else judgment may be entered against him in the prothonotary's office. If there are not fifteen days between the time of service and the return day of the writ, then the defendant must file his affidavit within 15 days after the return of the writ, or else judgment may be entered for want thereof in the prothonotary's office by the prothonotary in vacation. If the plaintiff has not before return day of the writ filed a statement, he may at any time afterward do so, and, on fifteen days' notice, obtain judgment, unless there is an affidavit of defense. All this has application to the action of assumpsit; the action of scire facias upon a judgment, mortgage, mechanic's lien, recognizance, is untouched by this new law. It is worthy of the consideration of the members of the bar whether the rules in regard to taking judgment for want of an affidavit of defense should not be uniform now in all cases, so far as the matter of time is concerned—whether it would not be better that, instead of one rule for the action of assumpsit and another for the action of scire facias, the time in which an affidavit must be filled should be the same in all cases. Since the passage of the act, the courts of Philadelphia have adopted a set of rules, which, in some respects, may be applicable here, and in some respects inapplicable; all special pleas, except perhaps the statute of limitations, are done away in the action of assumpsit, and the defendant pleads the general issue.

Whenever the defendant pleads payment or any other plea authorizing him to give special matter in evidence, he is, and should be, required to give notice to the party himself of the special matter; as an accommodation to the members of the bar and the officers of the court, it is desirable that the rules should be such as to require a copy of the statement to be furnished by the plaintiff to the defendant, a copy of the affidavit by the defendant to the plaintiff, and a copy of special matters in defense—that a copy of such papers should be filed, and another served upon the opposite counsel, so that, without necessity of frequent resort to the prothonotary's office, he may have in his possession among the files of his own office all that is material to enable him to prepare his case. Such is the practice in the state of New York. In view of the important change in the law, the court have concluded to appoint a joint committee from members of the bar in each of the two counties of the judicial district, to consider and revise the present rules of court in respect to the matters mentioned—the affidavit of defense, the taking of judgment, and the serving of papers; and the court make this order:

ORDER OF COURT.

And now, August 1, 1887, John G. Freeze, Samuel Knorr and Charles G. Barkley, Esquires of the Columbia county Bar, and H. M. Hinckley, James Scarlet and W. J. Baldy, Esquires, of the Montour county Bar, are appointed a joint committee to prepare and report such changes of the rules of court of this judicial district, as are made necessary or proper by reason of the provisions of "The Civil-Procedure Act," passed the twenty-fifth day of May, 1887; also to report any other change which, in the judgment of the committee should be made in said rules—the report to be made as early as practicable; before the September term of the court in either of said counties, if possible.

WILLIAM ELWELL, President Judge.

To close out certain lines of wedding invitations a number of bargains are offered at this office. Those wanting small lots, from 10 to 25, will save money by ordering at the COLUMBIAN office. tf

Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia.

Volume I. of this work, now on our table, abundantly fulfills the promises of the publisher's prospectus. It is a really handsome volume of 640 pages, half Morocco binding, large type, profusely illustrated and yet sold for the price of 65 cents; cloth binding only 50 cents—postage 11 cents extra. Large discounts even from these prices are allowed to early subscribers. It is to be issued in about thirty volumes.

The Manifold Cyclodedia is, in many ways, unlike any other Cyclopedia. It undertakes to present a survey of the entire circle of knowledge, whether of words or of things, thus combining the characteristics of a Cyclopedia and a Dictionary, including in its vocabulary every word which has any claim to a place in the English language. Its form of publication is as unique as its plan—the "Ideal Edition" its publisher calls it, and the popular verdict seems to sustain his claim. It certainly is delightfully convenient. It will not be strange if this proves to be the great popular cyclopedia. It certainly is worthy of examination by all searchers after knowledge. The publisher sends specimen pages free to any applicant. John B. Alden, publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside Building, Chicago.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 1, 1887.

About the busiest man in this city at present is the clerk of the House of Representatives, who is engaged in looking into and preparing the contested Congressional election cases, the evidence in which must be printed before the convening of the Fiftieth Congress; it is thought that there will be only six such cases in the body, one each from Alabama, South Carolina, Indiana, and Illinois, and two from California—a much smaller number than usual.

The Republicans in Washington viewed with much interest, not to say anxiety, the late meeting and action of the Ohio Republican State Convention; Sherman's friends feel elated over his victory, although many of them seriously doubt the policy of his course in forcing an endorsement while Blaine's followers are in a rage and swear they will get even next year by sending a delegation from the Buckeye State favorable to the aspirations of the man from Maine. One of these infuriated Blainettes was heard to declare Sherman's action in capturing the convention and shaping it in his own interests one of the most shameless and humiliating spectacles ever witnessed in American politics—more like the manipulation of a scheming ward politician than the deliberate conduct of a so-called statesman, seeking the highest and most honorable station on earth. For once I am willing to hold up this Blaine man as a true exponent of Democratic opinion on the subject under consideration, so I will drop the matter right here.

Probably there are few persons who realize the tremendous task of compiling and publishing the war papers known as the "Rebellion Records," the eighteenth volume of which has just been printed and is ready for distribution. This volume only takes the great work up to the year 1862; it is calculated that all of the records will make 127 volumes and that it will not be finished until late in the next century, at a time when there will probably be not one survivor of the civil strife it commemorates.

The total receipts from all sources of internal revenue for the late fiscal year amount to $118,835,757, exceeding by $1,932,888 that of the year before. There was a decrease in the tax on distilled spirits and an increase in the tax on all other articles, such as tobacco, oleomargerine and fermented liquors.

A showing almost as good is made in regard to the imports and exports of the United States for the same period as follows: Exports of merchandise, $716,704,784; imports, 672,359,951; excess of exports, $24,345,733; gold exported, $9,701,187; imported, $42,908,901; excess of imports, $33,207,714; silver exported, $26,376,504; imported, $17,260,191; excess of exports, $9,036,313; total number of immigrants, 483,116.

The jolly drummers have been halted in their triumphant march by the ruling of the Inter-State Commission that the railroads cannot legally give that fraternity reduced rates, but only for a moment, as the commercial traveler realizes full well that at last the consumer of the goods he sells must pay his expenses, and so he goes on his way rejoicing, seeking new fields of trade and denouncing the Inter-State Commission as "no good," and a "hollow fraud." The drummer is irrepressible and nothing short of death can stop his progress or flow of conversation.

The Navy Department has made a contract with the Hotchkiss Ordnance Company with the understanding that a branch of the manufactory will be established in the United States. Regarding the enterprise Secretary Whitney says: "The erection of this manufactory will mark another era in the reconstruction of the Navy." Continuing, the Secretary said: "Mr. Hotchkiss was an American when he died in 1884. England, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, every European power in fact, had an establishment for the manufacture of Hotchkiss' ordnance." The Secretary further declares that this country can no longer depend upon foreign nations for war materials.

There has been a new and agreeable departure made in military matters, too, for the army must keep abreast of the navy in this age of universal progress. For the first time in our history, details of companies from the regular regimental posts have been made to participate in the militia encampments and Grand Army reunions in several of the States. The unprecedented demand for the presence of regular army officers at encampments this year shows a vigorous growth of the military spirit and an increased interest in militia organization. I wonder if the army authorities took the precaution to ask the permission of Patsy Fairchild and Howler Tuttle before presuming to make these details—some for the Southern states.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland have deserted the White House and are spending the heated term amid the rustic and delightful shades of Oak View; the President drives to the White House every day or two to transact public business but makes his stay brief. Invitations to visit many Western and Southern cities continue to pour in upon President Cleveland; he has accepted several of these and will probably make quite an extensive tour.

Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic.

Simmons Liver Regulator cures malaria, biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation and piles. It is most effective in starting the secretions of the liver, causing the bile to act as a purge. When there is an excess of bile in the stomach, the Regulator is an active purge; after the removal of the bile it will regulate the bowels and impart vigor and health to the whole system.

Burdette on Fatted Calves.

THE PRODIGAL OF 1887 COMPARED WITH HIS SCRIPTURAL PROTOTYPE.

No, my son, it isn't that the world has grown hard hearted; it isn't that we aren't just as glad to-day to see the prodigal come back, and just as lovingly anxious to welcome him home as ever was anybody in the fifteenth chapter of Luke. It is the manner in which the prodigal son of 1887 frequently returns that throws the wet blanket over the festivities of the welcome. When he comes down the road with his hat hanging on his ear and his hands in his pocket; when he kicks the faithful old house dog as he lounges in at the gate; when he calls his father "Gov'nor" and the hired man "Cull;" when he wants to know "What's for dinner?" before he has been in the house fifteen minutes; when he gives his elder brother two fingers to shake and advises him to comb the hayseed out of his hair; when he throws himself into the easiest chair in the house, perches his feet on the window sill and announces that he'll "take a tub before dinner;" when he comes back with a generally forgiving air of good fellowship about him, and tries to make all the rest of the family very easy and reassured—then it is, my son, that your father longs to run and meet you while you are yet a great way off, and fall upon your neck with a plow line and welt you into a state of becoming humility and penitence by the time you are able to take off your hat to the bound boy, and crawl up the front steps to ask your brother to shake hands with you. Good people are just as glad to-day as ever they were, my son, to see the prodigal come home, but it does rattle them a little to see him come in a hack and ask them to pay the driver and send for his baggage.

James Preston, a well known citizen of Shenandoah, is 92 years old, and so vigorous that he bids fair to live ten years longer. He is living now with his third wife, and is the father of thirty-six children, eleven by his first wife, who died in Ireland; eighteen by second wife, who died in America; and seven by his present wife. Thirty-three of them were boys, each wife presenting him with one daughter.

Delicate children, nursing mothers, overworked men and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest food, or from overwork, should take Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion."—L. P. WADDELL, M. D., Hugh's Mills, S. C.

The Old Story.

A FARMER INDUCED BY CONFIDENCE MEN TO DRAW $2,500 FROM THE BANK.

A telegram from Greensburg says that the thieves who robbed John L. Miller some weeks ago of $2,500 have been traced and are definitely located. The particulars of this robbery have but lately come to light. The confidence gentlemen had convinced Mr. Miller that by joining them in the purchase of a farm which they were offered cheap, he could realize a profit of 70 per cent. One of them went to him in the field where he was at work and got him to go to the bank at Irwin to draw out the $2,500 which amount they were short. When he had drawn his money and was returning to the farm in the stranger's buggy, at a point in the woods near Miller's home, they were met by two other strangers who, at the point of revolvers, compelled them both to give up their money. They then made old Mr. Miller swear that he would not reveal this proceeding. The old gentleman had so much reverence for an oath that he positively refused to divulge any particulars to his family. A letter from Sunbury, Pa., states that the gentlemen who did this are identified, and steps will be taken to give them their deserts.

This is the same kind of a game that was played on Malachi Belles, of Fairfield township, last week. It is singular that notwithstanding the newspapers frequently report such swindling operations, there is always somebody ready to be duped when the scoundrels come along.—*Gazette and Bulletin.*

Persons who are compelled to labor in the fields, on buildings or elsewhere under the rays of the sun, should put green leaves, oak or hickory, in their hats. It is said to be a preventative of sun stroke.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, August 1, 1887.

Store closed at 1 P. M. on Saturdays during the Summer.

Muslin and Cambric Underwear. Whatever you want. Plain work for as little as good work can be got for. We have it with all the advantage of wholesale buying and factory sewing.

A little more embroidery, a little finer, no extravagance in the price—a little in the work.

Very fine and rich if you wish. Plain or rich, you'll wonder that so much is done for so little.

Night Dresses, for instance. 50 styles. 55 cents to $5. Chemises from 35 cents, Drawers from 40 cents, Skirts from 50 cents, Corset Covers from 25 cents; all regular and extra sizes. Odd lots of all at less than the stuff cost.

What d'you think of a "Gossamer" that won't turn rain? Lampblack and oil on flimsy cloth. They're the "cheap" things. Our Women's Gossamer for least is $1.50. But it's of good rubber and will give good wear.

Women's Mohair Circulars, $8; Kensingtons, $10; Raglans, $11.

Raglans, colored stripes, $4.50; Circulars, $2.50.

Misses' Circulars, $1 to $2.

Men's medium weight Rubber Coats, $2.75 to $5.00. Men's Gossamer Coats, $1.75 to $3.50.

Boys' Gossamer Coats $1.50 to $2.75.

Rubber Water Bottles, Air Pillows, Cushions, and the like.

Traveling Bags. Scores of Shelves full. For any taste—or service. 14 in. canvas, $1.50; same size, split leather, $1.60. They are the ones for least. Then on and on to the best that's made.

Wallet-shaped English Carryalls of waterproof MacIntosh Cloth. 18 to 26 inches long, $2.75 to $11.

Shawl straps and like carrying things by the hundred.

Pure Silk Gloves, black and colored—last year's 75 cent kind—37½ cents,

Same, hand-worked points, 50 cents; $1 last year.

London-made black Silk Mitts, 25 cents.

Shoes. The

A Noble Deed.

I believe I was born a singer. As far back as I can remember I enjoyed every sound of music and would crawl up on the piano stool when a child in pinafores and strike the keys.

As I grew up I soon made a reputation by my voice, and Uncle Archibald was so anxious I should improve that he sent me to Europe to complete my education. I had been there two years, working hard and gaining strength in my art, when the summons came for me to return home. My uncle had failed in business and had lost everything. I found him worn out in his darkened room, a shadow of what he had been.

"And you are a poor man now, Uncle Archibald?"

"I shall be as soon as my house is sold."

I bent and kissed the forehead of this noble and kind old man, who had been my greatest earthly benefactor, vowing that his home should never be sold.

Yes, I would commence public life a singer; though, as I have said, constitutionall timid, shrinking from whatever made me conspicuous, I promptly decided upon this course of life.

For the first time delighting in my powers, I hastily sought the leader of a superior opera troupe and offered my services.

He was much pleased. He knew me well, having heard me sing several times at my uncle's house, and he had repeatedly advised me to sing in public.

"But you would need more courage, more confidence. It would greatly aid your success," he used to say.

Now, on my application, enthusiastically in earnest and quite forgetful of myself, I must have appeared different, for he said: "So you begin to understand yourself—to appreciate your powers. That is good. I shall have great delight in bringing you out."

I had a few weeks for preparation, which were, however, sufficient.

"Don't hurt your health by too close study, that will weaken your voice and spoil everything," said my friend. "You must take a long, brisk walk daily."

In compliance with his advice, I daily treaded the public streets with a free, light step. In all my life I had never felt so happy and courageous. I seemed upheld on wings.

I was passing rapidly along the crowded square one morning, when a hand touched my arm. It was that of one of two beggar children—Italians.

A thrill went through me as I looked into the girl's soft, dark eyes, and heard her lisp her petition in softer Tuscan. I felt quickly for my purse, but I had left it behind me.

What could I give this destitute child of my beloved Italy? Suddenly a thought came to me—I would give her a song.

Throwing back my veil, I put the children before me and began to sing. As if a magic spell had been dropped upon them, they all stood silent around me. I knew no one in that crowded mart and did not fear recognition; and in the musical Tuscan words I loved I carolled loudly and clearly.

Then I seized the child's brown wrist and lifted her thin palm; silver and even gold dropped into it. I caught a glimpse of many wild, delighted, eager eyes; then, as they hustled around the children with a shower of precious coin, so that each joined her little hands to receive it. I slipped aside and ran home with a gay heart.

That night I was to sing. I had kept my health, and as my maid dressed me in the shimmering evening robes, she declared my beauty to be wonderful.

But, as I turned from the mirror, a sudden sickening realization of the strange concourse awaiting my coming filled my heart. The old forgotten dread returned and overwhelmed me. I began to tremble. A wild, shaking fear filled me. I felt for the first time the importance of the occasion. These 5,000 people awaiting my singing were not friends of my uncle's.

As I came upon the stage there was a volley of applause; the air rained flowers. Ladies kissed their hands to me. I felt strengthened, encouraged. I wondered what it could mean until—

"Sing the ditty you sang this morning for the beggars!" they cried,

My heart's blood filled my cheeks. I trembled. For a moment I stood faltering like a shy child. Then, as they sympathetically hushed, awaiting the words of my song, I softly syllabled the first strain, and caroled to the end the simple Tuscan ditty.

Ah, how pleased they were! how kind! how warm my heart! I feared no longer. I could have sung for them all night. When I retired the old manager, my friend, embraced me.

"It is all right, my child. They know you—they love you!"

I flew home to my uncle. I knelt down by his pillow and kissed his cheek. He looked at my dress, my loose hair full of flowers, my burning cheeks and dancing eyes.

"Gabrielle!" he cried, "you have been in opera?"

And then I confessed and told my glad tidings.

Ah! success is sweet. I had been favored—my feet, so timid, were set in a flowery path. The way has ever been bright and fair. I love my vocation.

But when the song is done and the lights are quenched, I speed away as gayly to the bright home I have secured and made the resting place of a fond old heart. I have filled it with all the luxuries which money will buy, and many friends throng it. But, though triumphs crowd around me, none will ever, I think, be as sweet as my first success.

The Problem of Falling in Love.

It is difficult to say what it is that enchants a young man's fancy, what particular attraction, what "touch of hand turn of head," because the observer is always more or less surprised that such feeble charms should effect such large results. One would say that it cannot be invariably beauty that decides, if beauty had not as many definitions as religion or love, or there would be no lovely spirsters; it cannot be intellect, or we should meet no insane married women; it cannot be always amiability, or we should see no vixens presiding over households; nor social position, or there would be no mesaliances; nor all the penniless maidens would be left to single-blessedness. A young man's fancy, to be sure, like everybody's is much influenced by propinquity; it is the woman of whom he sees the most, with whom he is intimate enough to discover the attractions that are often overlooked by other friends, who appeals to him; but among a number with whom he is equally intimate how does it happen that he selects one especially and finds in her all the poetry and music of his life?—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Promising Journalist

BRILLIANT REPORT OF A MILITARY DRILL BY A PRINTER—HOW HE DESCRIBED THE MILITARY MOVEMENTS

One day during the encampment the managing editor, says the Houston *Post*, found he was short a man to report part of the proceedings on the grounds. Spying the foreman of the composing room he requested him to take notes of a company drill, and this is the way he did it: "Promptly at 4 o'clock the company marched upon the ground and were received by a burst of applause. Immediately the father of the chapel called time and the foreman of the company began to call off by slugs. When he called out slug 1 they unfixed bayonets and kept on through the manual by numbers. The company was made up of numerous wrong fonts, there being a pica man alongside of a minion one and a brevier boy alongside of a nonpareil one. In company front the line was very unevenly justified, there being a 2-em space between some members, while between others there was fully a 3-em quad. In plantoon movements the fellow who acted as right hyphen slipped below the line and all three of the proof-readers commenced to mark errors. In wheeling left in circle one handful got badly squabbled, and when they went to call off a phalanx of four to send to the front and centre the whole form got pied and the proof-reader and copy-holder again got their work in. In marching in columns of four another bad company error was made. Some thought they had got a price-end-a-half table off the file, while others evidently thought they had struck four columns of figures and words and put in a period when they should only have used a comma, in making time around the drill grounds. When the assistant foreman was ordered to make up a four page form he made a serious error, having only a pica between two pages, while between others there was 4 line pica. In marching in double rank the first three lines were solid, while the remainder were leaded and double-leaded, which is not in accordance with tactics. The foreman, assistant foreman, proof readers and copy holder all had column rules, which some of them brandished finely. After the three United States proof readers were through marking errors the company passed out amid a storm of applause. Time, 27 minutes 1 1-64 seconds."

A Boy's Fiendishness.

HOW A WASHINGTON URCHIN ANNOYED THE TELLER OF A SAVINGS BANK.

There is in Washington a small boy, not more than ten years of age, whose indulgent mother keeps him well supplied with pocket-money. This young man, says the Baltimore *Sun*, opened an account with the local savings bank some time ago, and on April 1 he had on deposit there about $35. Two or three days later he had a falling out with the teller of the institution. For nearly a week he tried to think up some method for settling the score, and at last he hit upon a plan. He went to the bank and drew out $30 from his store. Then he went over to the Treasury building, which is just across the street, and had his three $10's converted into thirty $1's. Next he proceeded to make out thirty deposit slips each for $1. These he carried to the bank, one at a time, compelling the poor teller to make thirty separate entries in his book. The following day this young fiend again drew out thirty dollars. Again he visited the Treasury, but this time he had his money changed into silver quarters, bright from the mint. One hundred and twenty deposit tickets were then prepared, and a corresponding number of entries had to be made in that unfortunate teller's big book. Then for three days an armistice was declared, but at the end of that time thirty dollars was again drawn out, and this time when the boy visited the Treasury building it was dimes that he wanted. The regulation deposit slips were prepared once more, and the teller gritted his teeth when he saw that he was again to be made the victim of that boy's vindictiveness. At last the three hundred dimes were all in the bank, and the young villain prepared to reduce the store of his wealth to nickles, but he was notified that the bank would insist upon the thirty days' notice allowed by law, and for a time the teller rests.

Clear Grit.

St. Stephens Review.

As a young officer doing duty with a Madras cavalry regiment, Sir. Edward Bradford was a keen sportsman. One day when tiger shooting he "missed his mark," and soon found himself in a tiger's clutches. It was an anxious moment, few of his friends being at hand. As a sportsman of experience, Sir Edward knew well that his best course was to lie quietly and sham death. The tiger surveyed his prey, looked around, and, thinking all was safe, set steadily to work to make its meal. Taking the young officer's hand in his mouth it was steadily disposed of, and the arm eaten to the elbow before Sir. Edward's companions came up and released him. The cool resolution of the man in feigning death had been the means of saving what has since proved to be a most valuable life, for as Sir. Edward says when telling the story, had he moved, or uttered even a groan, the tiger would have put an end to his existence before going on with his repast.

Of course, the shattered arm had to be removed from the shoulder. It may be imagined what the suffering was which the victim endured while lying, quite conscious, in the power of a voracious "man-eater."

Out Upon the Fly.

If you are troubled with flies, the last thing before retiring, when all windows and doors are closed, puff Persian insect powder in the air of each room, closing the door after. Next morning, if the powder has been genuine you will find the place strewn with the slain. The powder is simply the Persian chamomile, not at all poisonous except to insect life. It may make you sneeze or cough a moment as would flour or any other dust if the air were filled with it. Burn or bury the flies you gather. It is said they are only stupefied and that after a day or so they come to life again.—*Albany Journal.*

Courtesies Acknowledged.

[Dakota Bell.]

"Before being lynched Wednesday night," says one of the *Bell's* Dakota exchanges, "Colonel Hossdealer handed us two dollars, and requested that *Hayrake* be sent to his family for another year. The Colonel is a gentleman, and a public spirited citizen. Our best wishes accompany him."

Safety on the Railroads.

The public are watching with interest the effort of the management of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company to improve the efficiency of the service by the institution of proper tests to determine the competency of the engineers and employes of the company. There are not two sides to this question. The public safety can be secured only by the employment of competent men. Men who are not competent have no right to put the lives of their fellow-trainmen and the public in jeopardy by undertaking duties which, through physical defect, they are unable to perform.

The company has no right, in law or morals, to employ or to continue to employ such men after the defect is ascertained. Every officer who permits, knowingly, an incompetent person to attempt to perform such duties is, in case of accident, liable to be indicted, where death results, for manslaughter, along with the man who occasions the accident. This is the whole matter in a nutshell. The law does not permit and will in no wise excuse the employment of incompetent persons to perform such important duties. What use is it to give written orders to an engineer who cannot read? What advantage is it to set up danger signals to an engineer who cannot tell a danger signal from a safety signal.

The rumors that the employes propose to institute a strike, because of the introduction of such reform in the management as will secure men competent in every respect to operate the trains, must be without substantial foundation. It would be a strike to compel the company to do an unlawful and highly improper act. The officers of the company could not rightfully yield to such a demand, even if they were so inclined. And the men will best advance their own interests by giving their hearty co-operation. No one will gain so much as they from its inauguration. The men who, through their misfortune, are not able to continue in the particular line of employment to which they have heretofore devoted themselves, could be properly cared for by the Reading management, thus averting what would doubtless be a hardship to the former and at the same time insuring the safety of the people who are under the necessity of using the road.—*Times.*

A Cow-Boy's Visit to the East.

From the Meadville Tribune.

A young man named Teagarden, who is in from the West visiting his home in Washington county, came over to Brownsville on the 4th dressed in the habit of a cow-boy, which consists of a sombrero, belt, knife and revolver, to get his picture taken. He was followed to West Brownsville by Constable Haught, of Bridgeport, arrested and taken before Justice Smith. He explained that his war-like appearance was not an indication of any hostilities meditated against the people of Brownsville. He stated in effect that although loaded he would not go off, to which the justice is supposed to have answered that there would be no danger of his going off until he paid his fine. The young man from the West was a good talker. In fact he propounded several stunners to the Court.

When the justice pointed to his hat and said in thunder tones, as if it was an indictment of murder in the first degree, "What is that you are wearing on your head?" the young cow-boy, with a look of pity at such a "tenderfoot" question, answered: "Is there any law prescribing the kind of a hat a man shall wear?" "Well," said the Justice, "you were carrying concealed weapons," and he innocently inquired: "If my weapons were concealed how did the Constable happen to see them?" But his shrewdness availed him not. No red-headed rooster from the Rocky Mountains can use himself for an arsenal in Brownsville "if the court knows herself and she thinks she do." So, this young man who doubtless could have shot the lights out of every street lamp in town, or even could have shot the lights out of the whole court, meekly submitted to the inclemency of Brownsville law and was kindly admitted to bail to answer the charge of wearing a hat with a brim three feet broad, with a leather saddle girth for a band, and having on his person two Gatling guns and an Arkansas toothpick large enough to carve an ox.

Wild Western Yarns.

A boy, the only son of a widowed mother, says the Bismark (Dak.) *Tribune*, was lost near Ashland, and while wandering around the prairie he found a ten-cent piece. Walking into Ashland, he told his story to one of the many generous real estate agents, who sold him an option on a lot. On the following day the boy sold the property and purchased a controlling interest in a railroad, and made his mother a present of a diamond necklace, which he ordered from Paris. The boy was only 2 years old, or he might have invested his 10 cents to better advantage.

A young man, 20 years of age, purchased a suburban house and lot in Sioux City. He went out to look at the lot. He halted on his journey to get married. When he reached the property he found a cosy little home for his wife and family, the only event to mar the pleasure of the trip being the death of his little granddaughter, who died from exhaustion.

Two men became engaged in a quarrel over the ownership of an option of five minutes on a piece of Duluth property. While they were quarreling the option expired and a poor bootblack made the purchase. In the evening the bootblack sold the property, and after making arrangements to build an elevated railroad and construct a rail road bridge over Lake Superior he lent the men bail money to get them out of jail. We publish this to show the folly of quarreling and the value of time.

Eating a Cat.

A CRAZY NEGRO IN NEW YORK WHO HAD QUEER IDEAS OF THE HEREAFTER.

Policeman Jenkins was patrolling his post in Eighteenth street recently when he was horrified in seeing a negro walking along the street ravenously devouring the body of a dead cat. The policeman knocked the cat out of the man's hands with his club. The negro turned upon the policeman and tried to devour him, but was reduced to submission. He said his name was Charles Rider and that for several nights past the spirits of his dead parents and wife have haunted him and told him that they could not be happy in heaven until he had eaten a human being or a cat. He had been unable to find a man or women who was willing to be eaten. He had been equally unsuccessful in catching a cat. Finding the dead cat on the street he thought that might do as well.

An African Queen.

A WOMAN RULER LIVING IN SAVAGE SPLENDOR ON THE BANKS OF THE ZAMBESI.

The position of women in Africa is as degraded as in most other savage lands, and life is a round of hard, unrequited toil to the weaker sex in nearly all parts of the continent. Here and there, however, is a native queen who has absolute influence over her people and who surrounds herself with as much pomp and circumstance as her position permits. Mr. Coillard, the French Protestant missionary who saved the life of Serpa Pinto during that traveler's trip across the continent, has sent home a few facts about a picturesque female who holds sway over the savage Barotse on the upper Zambesi.

One day recently Queen Mokuae went on an excursion to the tombs of her fathers. She was expected to return to her chief town two or three days later, and on the appointed day everybody was alert to hear the first sound announcing the approach of the royal party. Suddenly the measured beat of drums was faintly heard. "She is coming. The queen is coming," the cry went through the town, and several thousand men, women and children lined the bank of the broad Zambesi and gazed down the watery expanse. The sound of the drums grew louder and soon the royal barge and the attending fleet came into view.

Under a pavilion made of gaudily colored native mats sat the queen in full view of her subjects. Forty paddlers swiftly propelled her great canoe up the stream. As she came opposite the town the women and girls, who were ranged in line along the shore, began to intone a chant, which struck Mr. Coillard as full of weird beauty. It recited the praises of Queen Mokuae. At last the prow of the queen's barge struck the shore, and the crowds of men who lined the way from the river's edge to the queen's mansion, instantly dropped on their knees and began to clap their hands, keeping time to the beat of the drums.

The queen stepped out of her barge. Over her shoulders she wore a brightly colored Indian robe. Several strings of beads and ornaments of ivory encircled her neck, and large white pearls were arranged with care in her hair. She saluted the white man with a wave of her hand, but appeared to pay no attention to her subjects. A procession was instantly formed with the native band at its head. The musicians wore suspended from their necks the instruments known as serimbas, which are long gourds, on which are strung cords of different lengths which give a variety of sounds when struck with drumsticks. As the procession started the musicians struck up, and did not cease playing until the queen withdrew into her apartments. Behind the band walked the queen, and at considerable distance behind her the royal suite and the oarsmen of her fleet. As they passed along the populace fell into line, and so the long procession marched until they reached the queen's abode.

Then the master of ceremonies spread on the ground a lion's skin, on which the queen took her stand. The royal suite approached within about a hundred feet, ranged themselves in line before the queen, lifted their hands toward the sky, crying "Loche! Loche!" and then prostrated themselves in the dust. Next, the boatmen went through the same ceremony, and then the populace, in detachments, paid their respects to their ruler in the same manner; after them the visitors in the village, and finally Mr. Coillard's own boatmen. Then the queen disappeared within her house, and soon after, surrounded by her young women, gave an audience to the white man.

She had a wheezy accordian, over whose keys she ran her fingers with surprising agility, and she played a curious medley of savage airs. She was very proud of her musical accomplishments, which, however, did not greatly impress her visitor. Mr. Coillard has been permitted to establish a mission in this town, where, he says, many picturesque scenes only serve to conceal all the horrors of paganism and the grossest and most revolting superstitions.—*New York Sun.*

The Last Days of Pompeii—A Realistic Representation at Atlantic City.

Every one who has read Bulwer's thrilling tale, "The Last Days of Pompeii," has been charmed and awed with the graphic description of the destruction of the fated city. The narrative is as realistic as the pen in the masterhand can make it, yet more realistic still is the representation of the awful scene as produced by the Messrs. Pain, at Atlantic City. The arrangements for the production are complete. In the background rises Vesuvius, grim and stately; at its feet lies the beautiful city, with its villas, temples and amphitheatre, and in the foreground is a silver lake, on whose bosom float gaily-decked barges. A great celebration in honor of the Goddess Isis is in progress; the streets, decorated with eager people in holiday attire, passing the time in games and athletic contests; the triumphal procession disembarks from the galleys and proceeds with waving banners, to the strains of stirring music, to the altar of the goddess. An altercation ensues. Glaucus, the Christian, raises his arm to strike the statue, when a rumbling noise is heard; all eyes turn to the mountain, at once the pride and dread of Pompeii. Curling smoke issues from the summit, to be followed soon by a shower of ashes and streams of liquid flame. A great panic seizes the people; they fly in all directions mingling their awe-stricken shrieks with the din of falling pillars and the cracking of the hungry flames. The fleeing populace, the grand mountain pouring out its fiery flood, the fair city being gradually buried under the torrents of seething lava, form a scene of unexampled grandeur.

The representation is wonderfully complete, and the scale on which it is produced exceeds that of any spectacular production ever seen in this section.

Over the ruins of the city a gorgeous pyrotechnic display is given. The crater of the sullen volcano belches forth myriads of rockets and bombs, the lake is turned into a sea of golden water and a large number of set pieces are included in the display.

A Conjurer's Trick

The prettiest trick I ever saw, says a London *Standard* writer, was done by Herrmann while at lunch with a brother conjurer in the hotel at Montevideo. Five people were seated at the table (not his own, be it observed), and there was apparently an entire absence of any possible preparation. Taking a pear from the dish he told us to mark it. One left four punctures from his fork in it, another dropped a spot of ink on the rind; I pushed an American three cent piece into the soft substance of the fruit until it was buried; next a large slice was cut out and eaten. Herrman then took it and tossed it toward the lofty ceiling. "Catch it yourselves," he cried, as the pear was whirling in mid air. It fell into my outstretched hand, prong marked, ink spotted and with the three cent bit still bedded in its tissue, but whole.

Her Faith Was Solid.

The train side-tracked between Verbena and Montgomery for another to pass, and some of us got off and went over to where an old negro woman was fishing in a mudhole. It was that and no more nor less. In building the railroad a lot of dirt had been removed and the recent rains had filled it with brick-colored water. Everybody laughed at the idea of her fishing in that spot, and the colonel approached her and said.

"What are you fishing for, auntie?"

"Fur fish, sah," she reptied, as she gave the pole a jerk.

"But you don't expect to find fish in there, do you?"

"Doan'! 'Deed, but I does! Doan' de Lawd say dar' shall be fish in de waters an' birds in air, an' d'ye 'spose Ize gwine back on de Lawd at de age of sixty-seven!"

"But have you caught any?"

"No, sah,"

"Have you had a bite?"

"No, sah, but is I gwine to lay dat up agin de Lawd? No, sah! He says dar shall be fish, and if Ize such a fule dat I can't cotch 'em, dat's my own fault. Git away, white man, till I see what's a clawin' at de hook!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

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Hay Fever is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a painful burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of blinding headache, and watery and inflamed state of the eyes.

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A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

"For eight years I had dumb ague intolerably. Wished myself dead a score of times. I never found a medicine worth the bottle that held it, until I took Kaskine. That was a happy day for me. It gave me appetite and strength. I can sleep like a top. I stand on every word of this.—Thos. Toole, Schuylerville, N. Y.

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army, and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 25 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years.

Mrs. Caroline Asten, Astoria, N. Y., says: "Last winter I ran down so rapidly from malaria that I would faint away sitting in my chair. I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. Using it three weeks I was well. It caused a general getting up of my nature. I think but for Kaskine I should now be dead.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

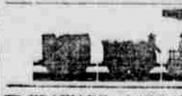
Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle.

Sold by MOYER BROS., Bloomsburg, Pa., or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York

1 GUARANTEED

RAILROAD TIME TABLE



DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.
BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

NORTH. p.m.	NORTH. p.m.	NORTH. a.m.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. a.m.	SOUTH. a.m.	SOUTH. p.m.
9 00	12 30	8 30	.....Scranton.....	6 10	9 15	2 05
8 54	12 26	8 26	.....Bellevue.....	6 15	9 20	2 10
8 48	12 22	8 22	....Taylorville....	6 20	9 26	2 15
8 40	12 15	8 16	..Lackawanna....	6 27	9 34	2 22
8 33	12 08	8 10	.....Pittston.....	6 34	9 41	2 30
8 27	12 03	8 03	...West Pittston..	6 40	9 47	2 36
8 22	11 58	7 58	....Wyoming.....	6 45	9 52	2 41
8 17	11 54	7 54	.....Maltby.....	6 49	9 56	2 44
8 12	11 50	7 50	.....Bennett.....	6 53	10 00	2 47
8 08	11 47	7 47	.....Kingston.....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 08	11 47	7 47	.....Kingston.....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 03	11 42	7 42	Plymouth June	7 02	10 10	2 55
7 59	11 38	7 38	....Plymouth.....	7 07	10 15	3 00
7 54	11 34	7 34	.....Avondale.....	7 12	10 20	3 05
7 50	11 30	7 30	.....Nanticoke....	7 16	10 25	3 10
7 43	11 23	7 23	Hunlock's Creek	7 23	10 32	3 17
7 30	11 12	7 12	...Shickshinny...	7 37	10 44	3 29
7 18	11 00	7 00	...Rick's Ferry...	7 50	11 11	3 52
7 11	10 54	6 54	....Beach Haven....	7 57	11 05	3 58
7 05	10 47	6 47	.....Berwick.....	8 04	11 13	4 12
6 58	10 41	6 41	..Briar Creek...	8 10	11 20	4 05
6 54	10 38	6 38	...Willow Grove..	8 14	11 23	4 16
6 50	10 34	6 34	....Lime Ridge....	8 18	11 29	4 20
6 42	10 27	6 27	.....Espy.....	8 25	11 36	4 27
6 36	10 21	6 21	...Bloomsburg...	8 30	11 44	4 34
6 30	10 16	6 16	.....Rupert.....	8 36	11 50	4 40
6 25	10 11	6 11	Catawissa Bridge	8 41	11 55	4 46
6 08	9 56	5 56	....Danville....	8 58	12 13	5 04
6 00	9 49	5 49	....Chulasky....	9 05	12 20	5 12
5 55	9 45	5 45	.....Cameron.....	9 08	12 25	5 17
5 40	9 32	5 32	Northumberland	9 25	12 40	5 30
p.m.	am.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m

W. F. HALSTEAD, Supt.
Superintendent's office, Scranton, Feb. 1st, 182

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect May 29, 1887. Trains leave Sunbury.

EASTWARD.

9.40 a. m.—Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; New York, 6.30 p. m.; Baltimore, 3.10 p. m.; Washington, 5.50 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

1.43 p. m.—Day express daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p. m.; New York, 9.35 p. m.; Baltimore 6.45 p. m.; Washington, 7.45 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coaches through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.45 p. m.—Renovo Accommodation (daily for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.25 a. m.; New York 7.10 a. m. Baltimore, 4.55 a. m.; Washington 6.05 a. m.; Sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. On Sundays a through sleeping car will be run on this train from Williamsp't to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

9.50 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 8.25 a. m. New York, 11.30 a. m.; Baltimore 8.15 a. m.; Washington, 9.30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.10 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Sunday), for Erie and all intermediate stations and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

9.55—News Express (daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

12.30 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Williamsport.

5.30 p. m. Fast Line (daily except Sunday) for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.

9.30 p. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate station.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Sunday mail leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m Harrisburg 7.40 arriving at Sunbury 9.20 a. m. with through sleeping car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

News Express leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. Harrisburg, 8.10 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 9.53. a. m.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.30 a. m. (daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury, 12.52 p. m., with through Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Fast Line leaves New York 9.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.50 a. m.; Washington, 9.50 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.45 a. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 5.30 p. m., with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.25 p. m.; Washington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.20 p. m., (daily except Saturday) arriving at Sunbury 5.10 a. m., with through Pullman Sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.

SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.

(Daily except Sunday.)

Wilkesbarre Mail leaves Sunbury 9.35 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.46 a. m., Wilkes-barre 12.15 p. m.

Wilkes-Barre accom. leaves Sunbury 2.55 p m, arriving at Bloom Ferry 4.36; Wilkes-Barre, 6.00 p m.

Express Mail leaves Sunbury 5.35 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.36 p. m., Wilkes-barre 7.55 p. m.

Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkesbarre 10.25 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 11.34 a. m., Sunbury 12.45 p. m

Express Mail leaves Wilkes-barre 3.50 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 4.19 p. m., Sunbury 5.10p.m

Catawissa accom. leaves Nescopeck 5.05 p m, arriving at Bloom Ferry 5.30 p m; Sunbury, 6.25 p m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Sunday mail leaves Sunbury 9.25 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.16 a. m., Wilkes-Barre 11.45 a.m.

Sunday accommodation leaves Wilkes-Barre 5.10 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry, 6.39 p. m., Sunbury, 7.30 p. m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Passenger Agent

PENNY GOODS A SPECIALTY.

SOLE AGENTS FOR P. P. ADAMS & CO., FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

Sole agents of the following brands of Cigars.

HENRY CLAY, LONDRES, NORMAL, INDIAN PRINCESS, SAMSON, SILVER ASH.

Alexander Bros. & Co.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANDIES, FRUITS AND NUTS.

SOLE AGENTS FOR HENRY MAILLARDS FINE CANDIES.

FRESH EVERY WEEK.

Bloomsburg, Pa.

ANY ORDER FOR FESTIVAL will be SUPPLIED WITH THE LOWEST Market Prices, AS FOLLOWS: ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, PEANUTS, ENGLISH WALNUTS, CREAM NUTS, ALMONDS, POP CORN BALLS.

PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY MALT WHISKEY.

DISTILLED from selected Barley Malt and guaranteed to be chemically pure and free from injurious oils and acids often contained in alcoholic liquors. It is especially adapted to persons requiring a stimulating tonic, Consumptives being gre